R. S. Embleton

With Gerry Anderson's STINGRAY • FIREBALL XL5 • SUPERCAR

TV CENTURY 21

ADVENTURE IN THE 21st CENTURY

No. 1 UNIVERSE EDITION EVERY WEDNESDAY DATELINE: January 23, 2065

STINGRAY LOST!

TITAN TERROR FISH ATTACKS WASP VESSEL

MARINEVILLE, WEDNESDAY: Battle Stations was drummed out at Marineville today when the World Aquanaut Security Patrol was put on an invasion standby.

The alert was called when WASP's chief, Commander Shore, reported a complete loss of radio contact with the patrol vessel Stingray.

The last message from Stingray's Captain Troy Tempest told of a Titan Terror Fish attack. Since that fateful moment, Marineville has been at Emergency Red.

Stingray's loss will put the WASP's at a disadvantage in the conflict with Titan and his underwater people.

For Full Colour Videoscan Report—See page 10.

Steve Zodiac Dead?

REPORTS were flashed to Space City early today of the death of Colonel Steve Zodiac! The Fireball XL5 astronaut is believed to have been investigating a mystery centred around a space freighter.

Commander Zero, Chief Controller at Space City, said he could neither confirm nor deny the report, and that a statement would be issued later.

See Page 4 for full story.

FREE INSIDE! TOP SECRET CODE BOOK!

Send Secret Messages with the new IDENTICODE!

Your chance to become a SPECIAL AGENT!

FREE INSIDE!

23 Jan 1965 #01 - 28 May 1966 #71

STAND BY FOR ACTION...

STINGRAY

IT IS 2065. THE WORLD IS AT PEACE... BUT THE NEED FOR WARSHIPS AND STRIKE AIRCRAFT STILL EXISTS...

LOOK!

EYES TURN AS AN ENORMOUS JELLYFISH LEAPS ABOVE THE SUBMARINE AIRCRAFT CARRIER...

AN HOUR LATER AT MARINEVILLE...

THAT'S THE SECOND AIRCRAFT CARRIER IN A MONTH.

A VESSEL THAT SIZE CAN'T JUST DISAPPEAR WITHOUT TRACE...

BUT TWO OF THEM HAVE, CAPTAIN— AND A THIRD IS SHORTLY DUE TO SAIL... YOU WILL ESCORT HER IN STINGRAY.

APPROACHING ISLAND OF LEMOY!

STINGRAY

ON THE ISLAND THE SINISTER X20 IS AT WORK...

I HAVE SIGHTED ANOTHER CARRIER, MIGHTY TITAN... STINGRAY IS ESCORTING IT.

GOOD! IN ADDITION TO ADDING TO MY FLEET THIS COULD BE MY CHANCE TO KILL TROY TEMPEST!

IN THE UNDERWATER CITY OF TITANICA, TITAN ISSUES HIS ORDERS.

LAUNCH MECHANICAL FISH SEVEN. DESTROY STINGRAY OR DIE!

TROY... IT'S A MECHANICAL FISH!

STAND BY TO FIRE STING MISSILE!

FIRE STING MISSILE!

TWO HOURS LATER...

I'M PICKING UP A STRANGE ECHO ON THE SOUND SCAN, TROY.

OK, PHONES... BLOW ONE... LET'S TAKE A LOOK BELOW.

IT'S SOMETHING PRETTY BIG... AND IT'S HEADING OUR WAY... FAST!

STINGRAY

THE GUIDED TORPEDO FLASHES FROM THE SUPER SUB.

MEANWHILE, IN THE PATH OF THE CARRIER, THE GIGANTIC JELLYFISH RISES FROM THE DEPTHS.

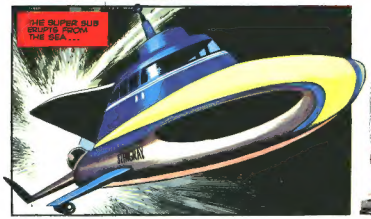
Pictures and report via Marineville's COLOUR VIDEOSCAN

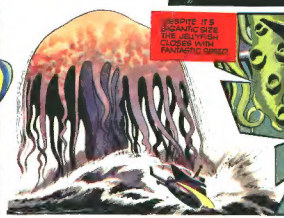
(RED CODE) EWNJ XIFD DSI&EWM&CCW &E JKFG GIWJJ FE GSYW 06

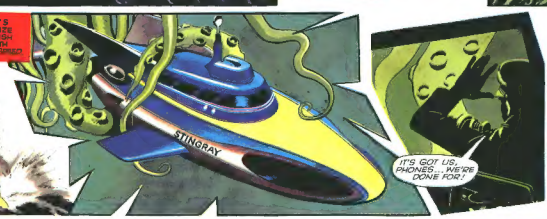
R/O GRANT'S SUBMARINES HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED. STINGRAY ESCORTS A THIRD SHIP, BUT BECOMES INVOLVED IN AN UNDERSEA BATTLE. MEANWHILE, ON THE SURFACE...

THE SOUNDSCAN INDICATES THAT THE CARRIER IS DYING, TROY.
WE KNOW SHE'S A SUBMARINE, VERSEL. PHONES, BUT WHY HAVEN'T THEY CLEARED THEIR ACTION BY RADIO?

I GUESS WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT ONE, TROY.
RECKON NOT... BUT NOW WE'VE LOST THE CARRIER. TELL MARINEVILLE TO SCRAMBLE SEARCH AIRCRAFT.







(RED CODE) FXX&U&SC IWSUK&FE KF JK&EYISP TSKKCW &E KZW JKFG GIWJJ, GSYW 06

STAND BY FOR ACTION...

STINGRAY

THREE GIANT AIRCRAFT CARRIERS HAVE DISAPPEARED. THEN STINGRAY, INVESTIGATING, IS ENVELOPED BY A MONSTER JELLYFISH — AND DRAGGED TO THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN.

I CAN'T FIGHT IT, PHONES... THE CONTROLS WON'T RESPOND!

I KNOW, TROY... WE CAN'T DO A THING.

HANG ON... IT'S GOING TO SMASH US AGAINST THAT ROCK!

SUDDENLY THE ROCK OPENS...

THE JELLYFISH, TROY... IT'S LEAVING.

YEH... WE'RE IN SOME KINDA ARTIFICIAL CAVERN UNDER THE SEA.

THE WATER'S BEING PUMPED OUT...

TROY... LOOK OVER THERE!

THE MISSING CARRIERS!

MARINEVILLE...

IT'S BEEN TWO HOURS, FATHER... WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO STINGRAY?

I DON'T LIKE IT, ATLANTA... PREPARE HYDROMIC MISSILES FOR LAUNCH... SOUND BATTLE STATIONS!

MISSILES STANDING BY!

MEANWHILE, BENEATH THE OCEAN...

THE CARRIER CREWMAN... THEY'RE OKAY, TROY... LOOK, THEY'RE ON THE DECKS.

LET'S GET OVER THERE... USE THE MONOCOPTERS. YOU STAY HERE, MARINA.

I THINK I SEE FLEET COMMANDER TRACY, TROY.

AHOY THERE... COMMANDER TRACY!

SHOUT LOUDER... DON'T RECKON HE HEARD YOU.

HE CAN'T HEAR ME, PHONES... HE'S IN A TRANCE... THEY ALL ARE!

SUDDENLY VIVID LIGHT BEAMS BATHE TROY AND PHONES...

WHAT THE...

THEN THE AQUANAUTS ARE FLUNG FROM THEIR MACHINES...

I CAN'T MOVE... I'M BEING PARALYSED!

ALIGH!

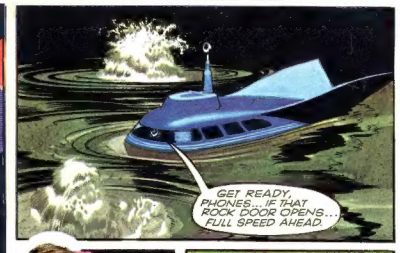
DSI&EWM&CCW JWEJSK&FE. JKFG GIWJJ GSYW 06.

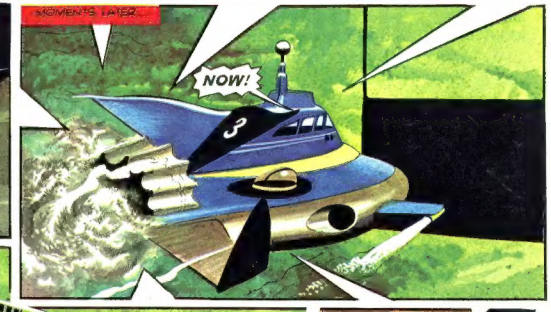
Pictures and report via Marineville's COLOUR VIDEOSCAN

INVESTIGATING THE DISAPPEARANCES OF THREE GIANT AIRCRAFT CARRIERS, STINGRAY IS ENVELOPED BY A MONSTER JELLYFISH AND TAKEN TO A STRANGE UNDERSEA CAVERN. THEN RAYS OF BRIGHT LIGHT PARALYSE TROY AND PHONES.

THOSE RAYS... THEY MUST BE SOME KINDA HYPNOTIC BEAM... THEY WEREN'T ON US LONG ENOUGH TO PUT US IN A TRANCE — LIKE THOSE GUYS IN THE CARRIERS.

THANKS TO MARINA... BUT WHY ISN'T SHE AFFECTED?
SHE'S FROM UNDER THE SEA, PHONES... HER MOLECULAR STRUCTURE IS DIFFERENT FROM OURS. COME ON - LET'S GET BACK TO STINGRAY.





(BLUE CODE) BRBJW QJA AYXTNW! QRA BQ&NJB RA &NJU! ANN ABXY Y&NAA YJPN 62.

STAND BY FOR ACTION...

STINGRAY

TITAN, EVIL RULER OF AN UNDERSEA RACE OF STRANGE PEOPLE, HAS CAPTURED AND HYPNOTISED THE CREWS OF THREE GIANT SUBMARINE AIRCRAFT CARRIERS BELONGING TO THE WORLD NAVY...

TITAN'S PURPOSE IS TO DESTROY MARINEVILLE BY USING THE BASE'S ALLIED WAR SHIPS.

FULL SCALE AIR ATTACK...TARGET— **MARINEVILLE!**

DECK HATCHES OPEN AND...

MEANWHILE, STINGRAY IS TRAPPED IN AN UNDERSEA CAVERN...A MONSTER JELLYFISH STANDING GUARD.

WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS... BUT IF WE MOVE, THAT OVERGROWN MUTATION WILL POUNCE AGAIN.

WHAT'S WRONG, MARINA ?

I GUESS SHE'S SEEN SOMETHING OUT THERE...

SO, TROY TEMPEST, I HAVE YOU AT MY MERCY. SOON, THE JELLYFISH, WHOSE GROWTH HAS BEEN ACCELERATED BY MY SCIENTISTS, WILL BRING YOU TO ME.

TITAN MUST HAVE TRAINED THE FISH TO OBEY HIM !

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, PHONES... MARINA'S NODDING HER HEAD...

YOU MAY BE WONDERING ABOUT THE AIRCRAFT CARRIERS, TEMPEST ... AT THIS MOMENT THEIR AIRCRAFT ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK MARINEVILLE!

BEFORE THE ANSWER COMES...

TRACKING STATIONS TO CONTROL TOWER... MISSING CARRIERS HAVE BEEN SIGHTED OFF COAST. THEY ARE INTACT AND APPEAR TO BE SAFE.

GREAT! ANY WORD FROM STINGRAY?

WE'RE UNDER FIRE... **SOUND BATTLE STATIONS!**

THE ENTIRE BASE BEGINS TO SINK INTO THE GROUND.

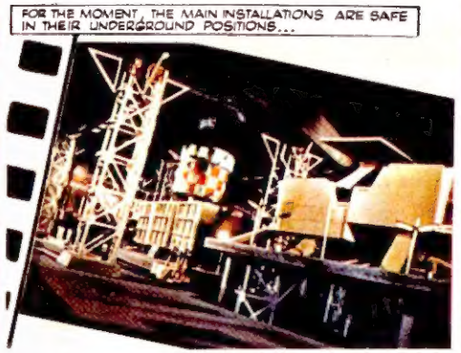
AS THE STEEL AND CONCRETE COVERS CLOSE OVER THE SUNKEN BASE, THE INSTALLATIONS ABOVE ARE HIT!

THERE'S JUST NOTHING WE CAN DO.. THOSE FLIERS ARE OUR OWN MEN...

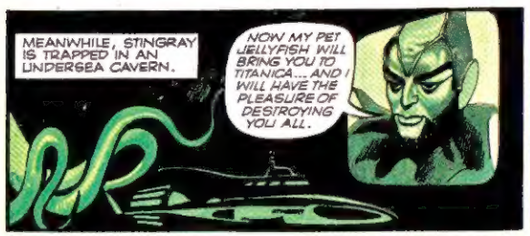
OUR BOYS OR NOT, ATLANTA, WE MUST DEFEND OURSELVES OR WE'LL ALL DIE... IT'S THEM OR US. PREPARE TO LAUNCH INTERCEPTOR MISSILES!

(BLUE CODE) WNFB DRMNX-ALJW &NYX&B RW XWN ENNT'A BRVN !

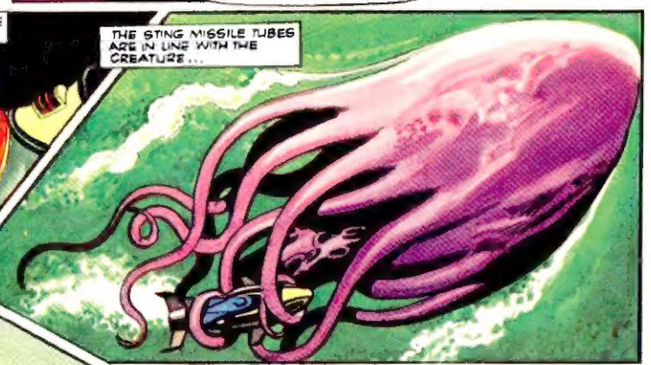
Pictures and report via Marineville's COLOUR VIDEOSCAN



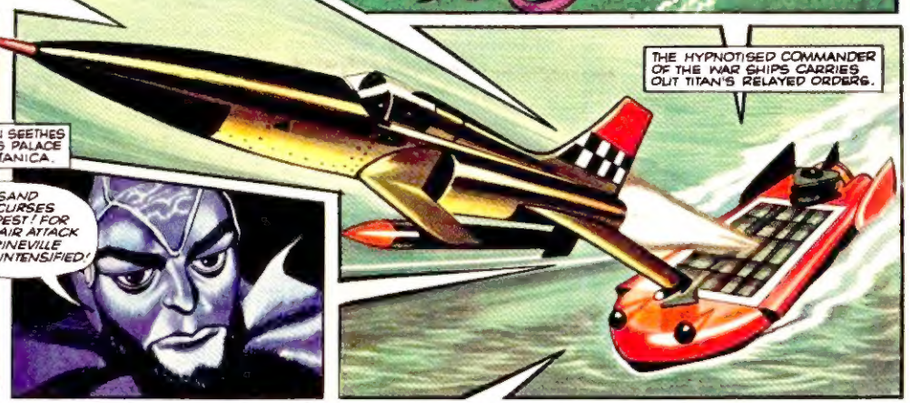
BUT IN THE CONTROL TOWER, ANXIETY GROWS.
INTERCEPTOR MISSILES STANDING BY!
PREPARE TO FIRE!
NO, FATHER — THOSE BOYS ARE OUR OWN MEN. WE CAN'T JUST KILL THEM... GIVE THEM A FEW MORE MINUTES, MAYBE THEY'LL CALL OFF THE ATTACK.

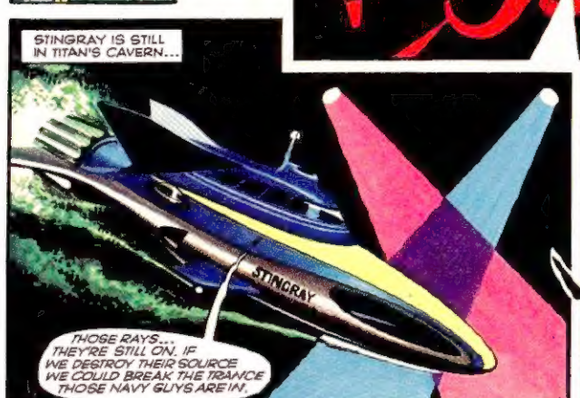

MEANWHILE, STINGRAY IS TRAPPED IN AN UNDERSEA CAVERN.
NOW MY PET JELLYFISH WILL BRING YOU TO TITANICA... AND I WILL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF DESTROYING YOU ALL.

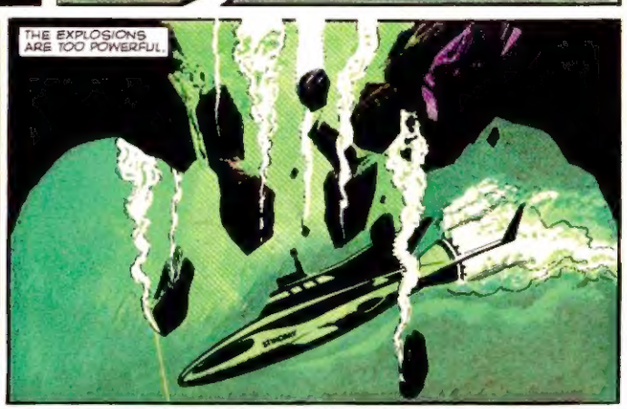
TROY LEANS FORWARD EAGERLY... THE JELLYFISH HAS MADE A MISTAKE...
STAND BY, PHONES — WE'VE GOT OUR FIRST CHANCE TO SETTLE THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL.



TITAN SEETHES IN HIS PALACE AT TITANICA.
A THOUSAND MARINE CURSES ON TEMPEST! FOR THIS THE AIR ATTACK ON MARINEVILLE WILL BE INTENSIFIED!



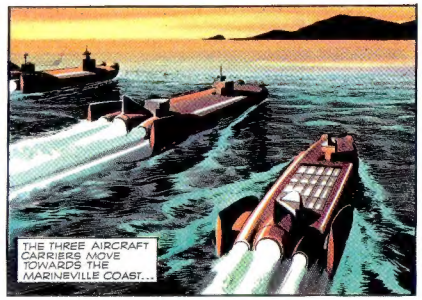

STINGRAY IS STILL IN TITAN'S CAVERN...
STINGRAY
THOSE RAYS... THEY'RE STILL ON. IF WE DESTROY THEIR SOURCE WE COULD BREAK THE TRANCE THOSE NAVY GUYS ARE IN.

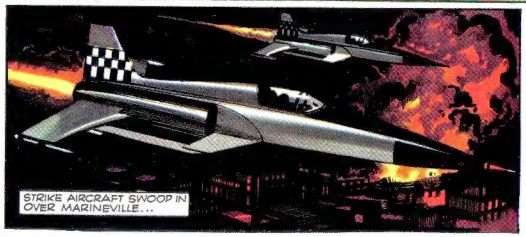


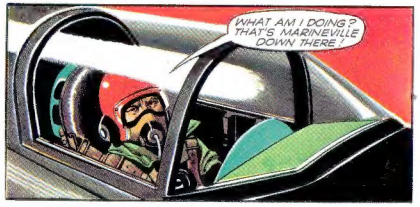
(BLUE CODE) RA ABRWP&JG MXXVNMP MXW'B VRAA WNFB ENNT'A BD 65!

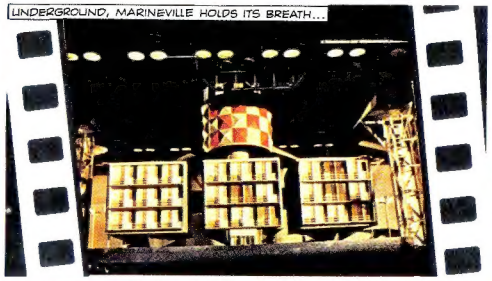
Pictures and report via Marineville's COLOUR VIDEO-SCAN

MARINEVILLE IS UNDER HEAVY ATTACK FROM WORLD NAVY AIRCRAFT WHOSE PILOTS HAVE BEEN HYPNOTISED BY TITAN. IN AN UNDERSEA CAVERN, STINGRAY DESTROYS THE HYPNOSIS INDUCING RAYS, BUT THE WHOLE PLACE COLLAPSES.

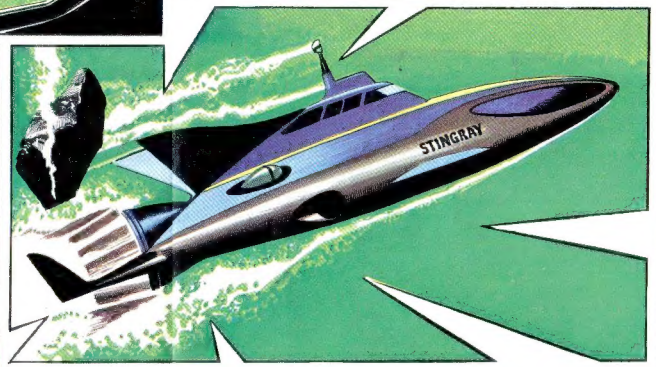


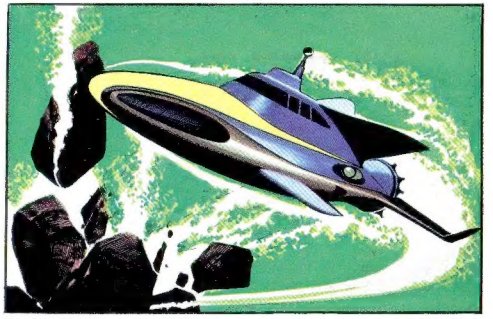


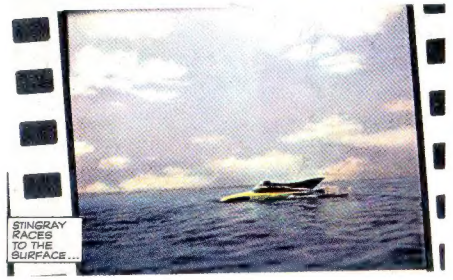


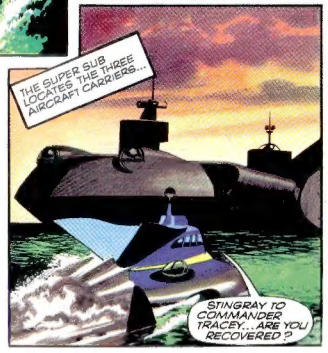


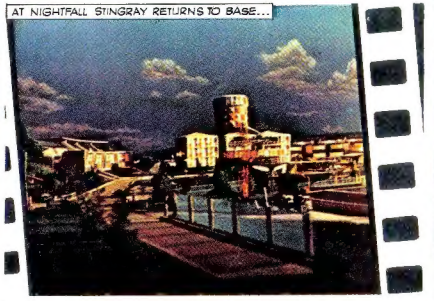
FATHER... THE AIRCRAFT ARE LEAVING... THE ATTACK'S OVER.
FLIGHT LEADER TO MARINEVILLE TOWER... SORRY, COMMANDER... I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS
RETURN TO YOUR CARRIER AT ONCE... ALL CARRIER AIRCRAFT WILL BE GROUNDED PENDING A FULL INVESTIGATION.

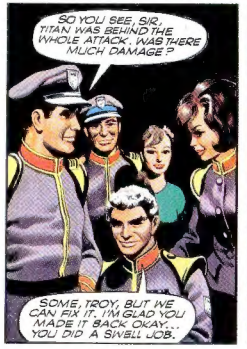











SO YOU SEE, SIR, TITAN WAS BEHIND THE WHOLE ATTACK. WAS THERE MUCH DAMAGE?
SOME, TROY, BUT WE CAN FIX IT. I'M GLAD YOU MADE IT BACK OKAY... YOU DID A SWELL JOB.

ONE PERSON DOESN'T THINK SO...
CURSE TEMPEST... ONE DAY I'LL DESTROY HIM! AS SURE AS I SHALL RULE THE TERRAIN, I SHALL SEE HIM DIE... CURSE HIM!

NEXT WEEK: A MACH 4 AIRLINER IS DESTROYED AND STINGRAY IS PLUNGED INTO A NEW ADVENTURE

STAND BY FOR ACTION...

STINGRAY

A GIANT FIREFLASH AIRLINER SCREAMS OVER THE DENSE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE.

IN THE MIDST OF THE TANGLED UNDERGROWTH LIES A LAKE...

ALIENS ARE PRESENT...

INSIDE THE LOBOT, CRUSTAVONS RECEIVE THE VIBRATIONS CAUSED BY THE AIRLINER'S PROGRESS THROUGH THE AIR.

DID THE TERRAINEAN AIRCRAFT SEE US?

WE MUST TAKE NO CHANCES. OUR COASTAL BASE IS AT STAKE.

AN UNEARTHLY CLAW OPERATES A FIRING BUTTON...

THE MISSILE IS DEAD ON TARGET...

THE CRUSTAVONS ARE SATISFIED...

THE AREA WILL SOON BE READY TO RECEIVE US — ONCE WE HAVE DESTROYED THE MAJOR CITIES ON THE LAND.

THEN WE WILL GROUP OUR FORCES AND RULE THE WHOLE WORLD IN THE NAME OF THE LINDERSEA PEOPLES.

MARINEVILLE, TWO DAYS LATER...

TROY TEMPEST AND PHONES PREPARE FOR A MISSION...

YOU SAY THE SEARCH PARTIES FOUND SOME WRECKAGE, TROY...

THAT'S RIGHT, PHONES... NO SURVIVORS... THE AIRLINER HAD BEEN SHOT DOWN...

COMMANDER SHORE'S AT H.Q. NOW...

WASHINGTON D.C.

WE NOW HAVE A FULL REPORT, SHORE. THE NATIVES SAY THEY'VE BEEN TERRORISED BY STRANGE CREATURES...

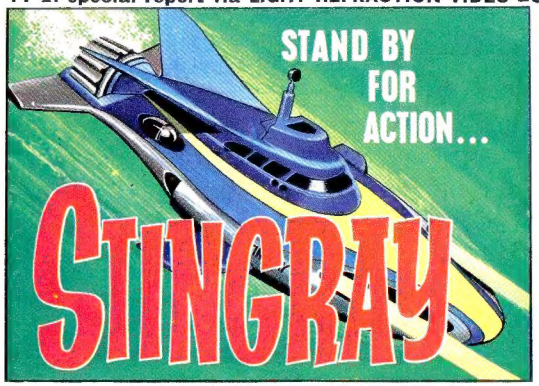
YES, IT APPEARS THEY COME FROM THE LAKE IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE... AND THE WATER HAS TURNED FROM FRESH TO SALT.

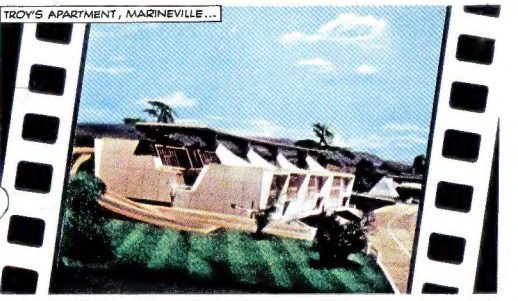
SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR THE WASPS!

WHILE THE CONFERENCE IS IN PROGRESS...

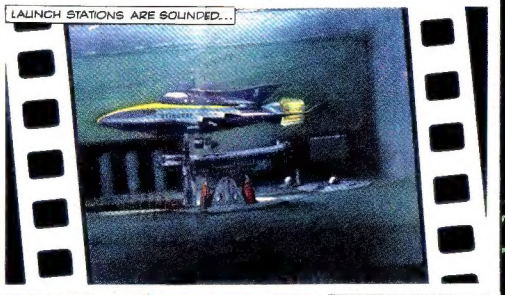
CRAWLING ON ITS MECHANICAL LEGS, THE LOBOT SEEKS OUT FRESH PREY...

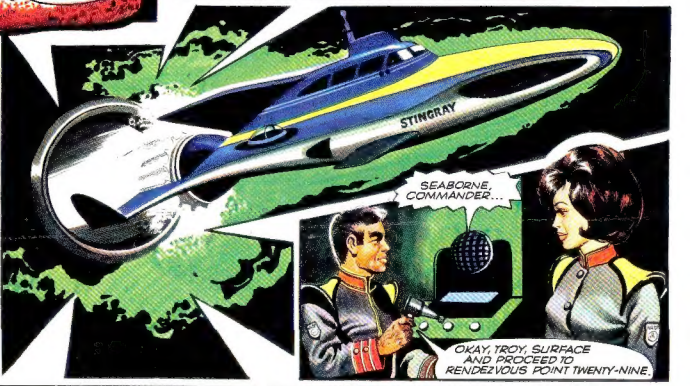
(RED CODE) JGWU&SC XCSJZ XIFD L.J. SIDP Z.H. JWW JKFG GIWJJ GSYW 06

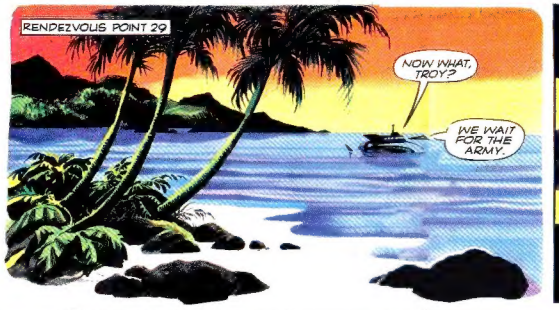


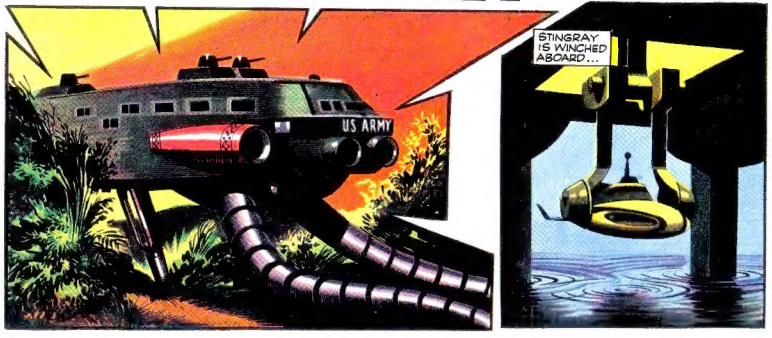


WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'LL FIND IN THAT JUNGLE, TROY?
I DON'T KNOW, PHONES... THE DRILL IS FOR US TO GO BY SEA TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT WHERE THE ARMY WILL TRANSPORT US TO THE LAKE.

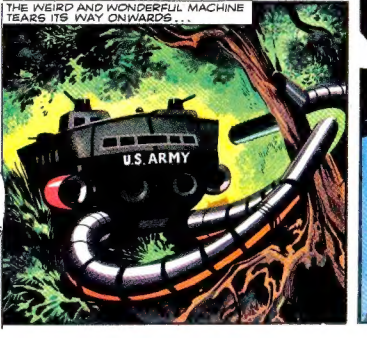








ONCE ABOARD, STINGRAY'S CREW ENTER THE ARMY MACHINE'S CONTROL CABIN.
SORRY WE'RE LATE, TROY... HAD TO PUT OUT SOME BLAZING NATIVE VILLAGES.
MORE DESTRUCTION, EH, MAJOR? LET'S HOPE WE CAN DISCOVER THE CAUSE OF THESE SENSELESS ATTACKS.
HANG ON, FOLKS... HERE WE GO.



FURTHER INFORMATION IN THE NEXT EDITION!

STAND BY FOR ACTION...

STINGRAY

CRUSTAVONS, EVIL CREATURES FROM UNDER THE SEA, ARE PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD. STINGRAY, IN AN ARMY JUNGLE MACHINE, IS TAKEN TOWARDS THE LAKE FROM WHERE THE STRANGE CRUSTAVON CRAFT EMERGES ON TO THE LAND.

IN THE ARMY MACHINE...

TROY— MAJOR... WHAT'S THAT?

THE LOBOT STRIKES!

HEY! WE'RE OKAY!

U.S. ARMY

SURE! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A FORCE FIVE MISSILE TO STOP THIS BABY.

FIRING GROUND TO GROUND PROJECTILE...

BUT THE HUGE MACHINE HARDLY FALTERS IN ITS PROGRESS...

YOU MISSED, SOLDIER... LEFT, LEFT, HALF A TURN...

THE SOLDIER DOES NOT MISS A SECOND TIME...

A QUICK EXAMINATION OF THE WRECKAGE AND TROY REACHES CONCLUSIONS...

NO SURVIVORS, TROY...

JUDGING BY THIS PRESSURE GAUGE, THIS CRAFT WAS AMPHIBIOUS.

HMM! LET'S GET TO THAT LAKE.

THERE SHE IS, TROY... DO WE LAUNCH STINGRAY?

NO... WE TAKE COVER AND WAIT. MY HUNCH IS THAT ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE MACHINES IS GONNA COME UP LOOKING FOR HIS PAL.

NIGHT DESCENDS... FOUR HOURS GO BY...

YOU WERE RIGHT, TROY... LOOK.

MY GUESS IS, THE MACHINE WILL LOCATE ITS BUDDY AND RETURN TO BASE FAST.

THEN WE TRACK IT IN STINGRAY, HUH?

AN HOUR PASSES...

WHEN THE RIPPLES CEASE TO RUFFLE THE LAKE'S SURFACE...

OKAY, MAJOR... I GUESS STINGRAY TAKES OVER FROM HERE.

U.S. ARMY

SCANNER SOUNDINGS GO MIGHTY DEEP, TROY... THREE MILES OR MORE... ANYTHING COULD BE WAITING FOR US DOWN THERE.

LET'S FIND OUT, PHONES... FLOOD Q.

AS STINGRAY DIVES, TROY'S PULSE QUICKENS... FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN IS THE WORST KIND OF TERROR!

STAND BY FOR ACTION...

STINGRAY

CRUSTAVONS, STRANGE UNDERSEA CREATURES, ARE PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE LAND. STINGRAY IS RUSHED TO A LAKE IN THE BRAZILIAN JUNGLE AND SUBMERGES, FOLLOWING THE ALIEN CRAFT..

THESE ROCK WALLS HAVE BEEN WORKED BY MACHINES, TROY

YES, PHONES... THOSE CREATURES HAVE TUNNELLED THEIR WAY THROUGH TO THE BED OF THE LAKE.

THE LOBOT CONTINUES DOWNWARDS.

TEN MINUTES LATER

THE TUNNEL BENDS, THEN GOES STRAIGHT.

OKAY, GUESS WE'VE GOTTA KEEP AFTER THAT CRAFT.

THE TUNNEL LEADS TO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN..

THE LOBOT INCREASES SPEED.

SLOW DOWN, PHONES... I CAN SEE LIGHTS AHEAD.

YEAH.. IT'S A CITY ON THE SEA BED.

TAKE HER IN CLOSER, PHONES. WE'LL TAKE A LOOK ROUND.

THE CITY SEEMS TO HAVE NO WARNING SYSTEMS

THE CRAFT WE WERE FOLLOWING MUST HAVE GONE INSIDE, TROY.

STINGRAY PASSES A WINDOW...

LOOKS LIKE SOME KINDA CONFERENCE GOING ON IN THERE

I'M GOING TO SWIM UP TO THE WINDOW, PHONES... TAKE STINGRAY AWAY A PIECE AND WAIT ON THE OCEAN FLOOR.

PHONES CARRIES OUT ORDERS..

AND ONCE ON THE OCEAN BED PHONES OPERATES A CONTROL AND A HATCH OPENS...

PHONES...I CAN HEAR THEM THROUGH THE GLASS, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE LANGUAGE. MAYBE MARINA CAN HELP. SEND HER ACROSS.

MOMENTS LATER...

SOON MARINA IS BESIDE TROY..

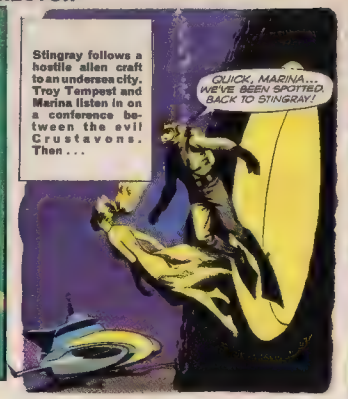
CAN YOU MAKE OUT WHAT THEY'RE SAYING, MARINA?

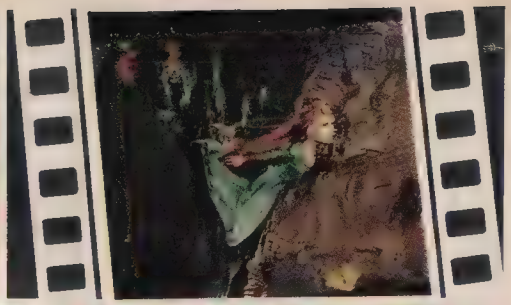
AS MARINA NODS HER BEAUTIFUL HEAD.

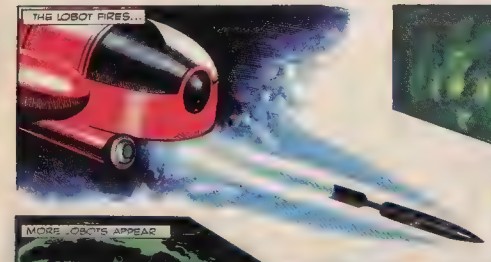
...TROY TEMPEST IS DISCOVERED...

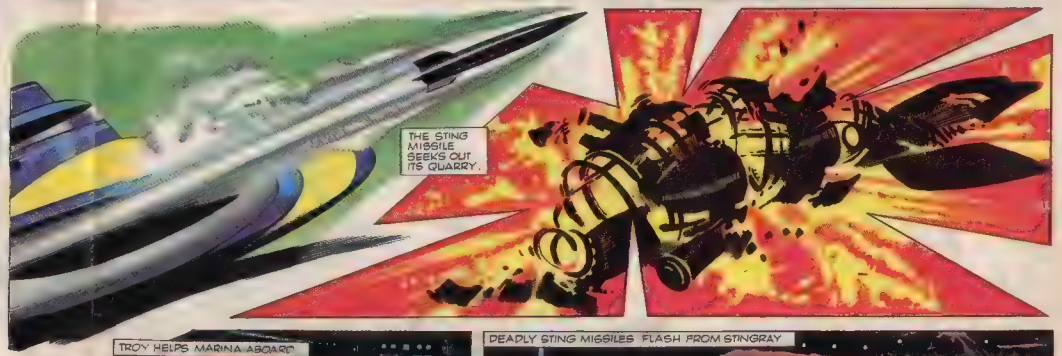
(BLUE CODE) WNFB ENNT, B&XG JWM VJ&RWJ J&N JBBJLTNM KG UXKKBA!

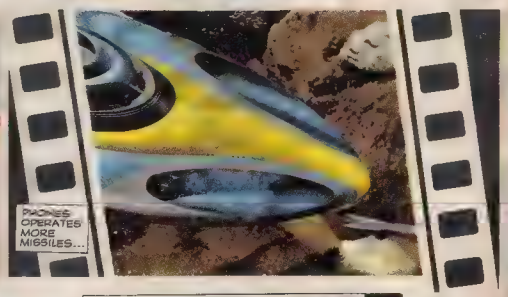
Stingray follows a hostile alien craft to an undersea city. Troy Tempest and Marina listen in on a conference between the evil Crustavons. Then...

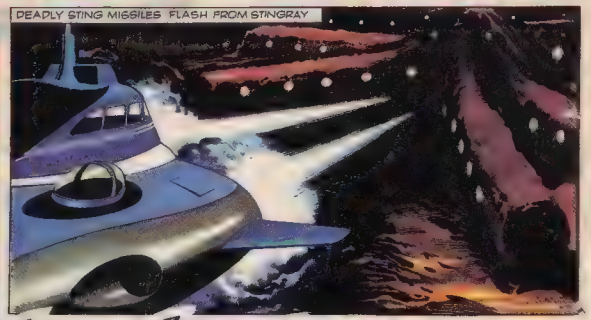


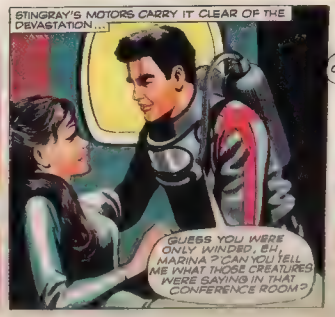


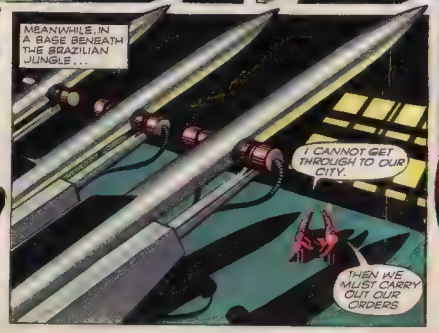









STINGRAY'S MOTORS CARRY IT CLEAR OF THE DEVASTATION...
GUESS YOU WERE ONLY WINDED, EH, MARINA? CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THOSE CREATURES WERE SAYING IN THAT CONFERENCE ROOM?



(RED CODE) EF XLIKZWI EWNJ SK K&DW FX YF&EY KF GIWJJ.

STINGRAY

Not knowing that Stingray has destroyed their undersea city, Crustavons in a secret base beneath the Brazilian jungle prepare to launch missiles at every major capital . . .

GUIDED ROCKET PLANE TWO—SEVEN—ZERO—GREEN—TWELVE

INSTALLATIONS BREAKING SURFACE.

PART OF THE DENSE JUNGLE OPENS .

FIRST TARGET— PARIS, FRANCE . . . FIRE!!

THE HUGE ROCKET STREAKS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN AT EIGHTEEN THOUSAND MILES PER HOUR . . AND REACHES PARIS!

AS PARIS BURNS, STINGRAY SPEEDS BACK ALONG THE TUNNEL THAT LEADS TO THE BRAZILIAN LAKE

DESPARATION IS IN TROY'S VOICE.

BEFORE WE DESTROYED THEIR CITY YOU HEARD THE CHIEF CRUSTAVON SPEAKING, MARINA . . . WHAT WAS HE SAYING?

MARINA MAKES SOME MARKS ON THE MAP BEFORE HER . .

YOU'VE RINGED THE MAJOR CITIES OF THE WORLD . .

THEN MARINA'S PENCIL MAKES ANOTHER MARK . .

FRANCE

YOU'VE CROSSED OUT PARIS . . DOES THAT MEAN . . . IT'S DESTROYED? BUT HOW?

BRAZIL

ARGENTINA

MARINA'S FINGER POINTS TO ONE SPOT ON THE MAP AND TAPS IT INSISTANTLY . . .

THE BRAZILIAN JUNGLE! PHONES . . . CONTACT THE JUNGLECAT . I WANT IT STANDING BY AT THAT LAKE.

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER . . .

JUNGLECAT'S ON THE BANK, TROY . . . THE MAJOR'S WAITING.

FULL SPEED AHEAD, PHONES. RATE SIX!

SOON STINGRAY IS LIFTED FROM THE SHALLOW EDGE OF THE LAKE . .

US ARMY

WE DON'T KNOW THE FULL STORY, MAJOR, BUT AT POSITION FOUR REFERENCE SIXTEEN THE CRUSTAVONS MUST HAVE SOME KINDA BASE. WE'VE GOTTA GET THERE FAST!

IN THE CRUSTAVON BASE . .

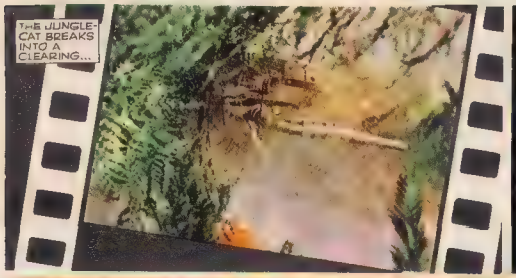
SECOND TARGET - WASHINGTON! FIRE!!

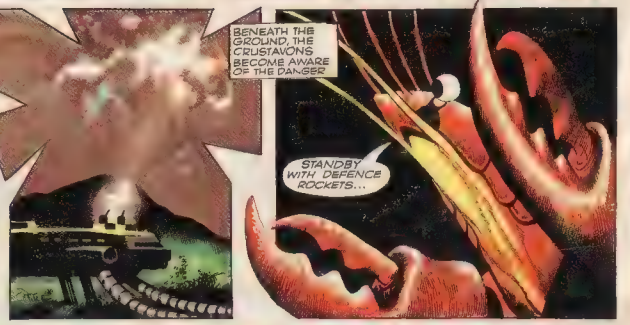
(RED CODE) KZW UILJKSMFEJ' SKKSUBJ KZIWSKWE KZW NFIGV!

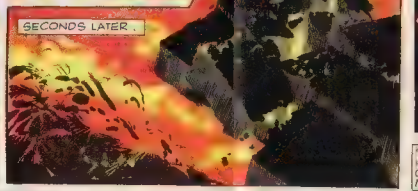
STRANGE undersea creatures known as Crustavons launch a missile from their surface base in the Brazilian jungle. The rocket's target is Washington.

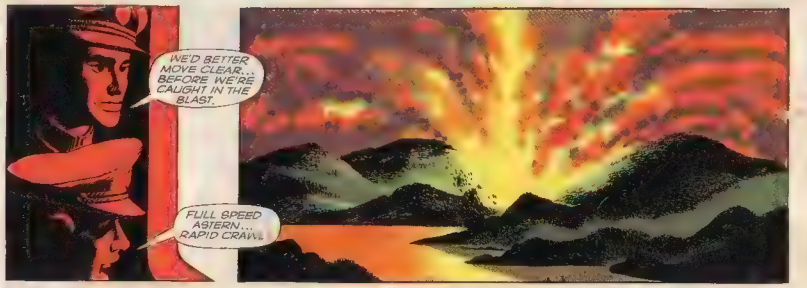
MISSILE HAS BEEN LAUNCHED FROM BASE TWO MILES AHEAD
MARINA INDICATED THAT WASHINGTON WAS THE NEXT CITY TO BE ATTACKED
YES, PHONES! WE'VE GOTTA WARN THEM..

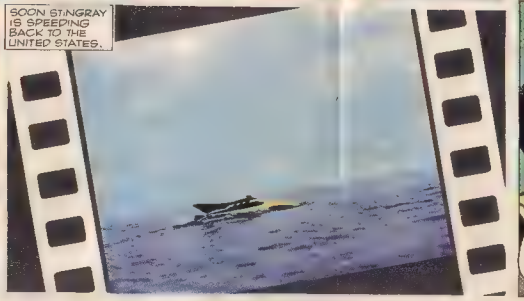
TROY RADIOS TO COMMANDER SHORE AT MARINEVILLE..
OKAY, TROY... ALL TRACKING STATIONS HAVE BEEN ALERTED. FIND THAT BASE AND DESTROY IT!











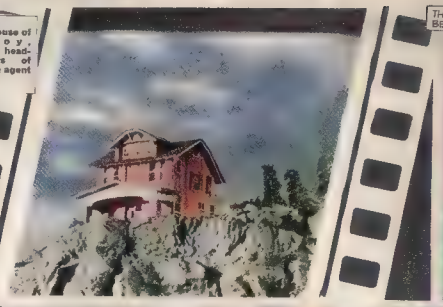
TROY MAKES HIS ROUTINE CALL TO MARINEVILLE...
MISSION ENDED, COMMANDER
GREAT, TROY... WE LOCATED AND INTERCEPTED THAT MISSILE HEADING FOR WASHINGTON. GUESS ATLANTA WILL FIX US A CELEBRATION MEAL WHEN SHE GETS BACK FROM THE BEACH.

BUT ON THE ISLE OF LEMOY..
SO, THE COMMANDER'S DAUGHTER IS ALONE ON THE BEACH. SHE IS JUST THE BAIT TITAN NEEDS TO CAPTURE TROY TEMPEST!

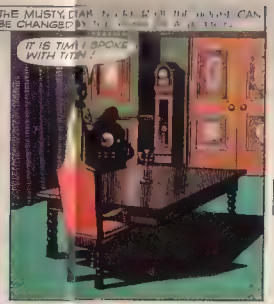
(RED CODE) EWOK NWWB, KAKSE JKIABWJ!

STINGRAY

The house of Lemoy, secret headquarters of surface agent X20.

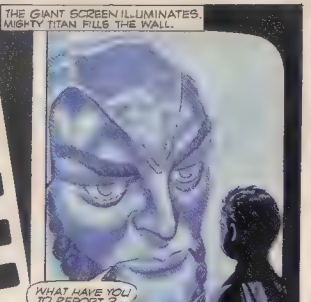


THE MUSTY, DIM [illegible] BE CHANGED! IT IS TIM! I SPOKE WITH TITAN!



LEMOY'S SECRETS ARE UNCOVERED...

THE GIANT SCREEN ILLUMINATES. MIGHTY TITAN FILLS THE WALL.

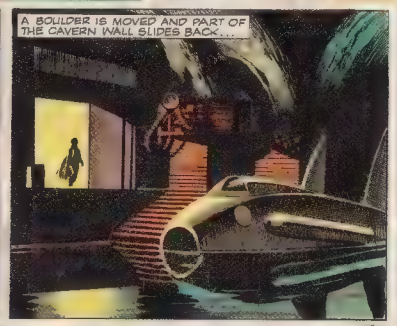


WHAT HAVE YOU TO REPORT?

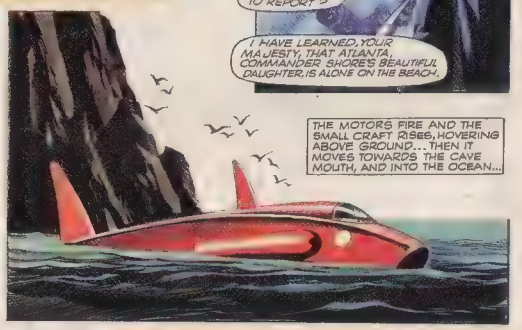
I HAVE LEARNED, YOUR MAJESTY, THAT ATLANTA COMMANDER SHORE'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, IS ALONE ON THE BEACH.

X20 OPERATES ANOTHER CONTROL AND AN ELEVATOR RISES INTO THE ROOM

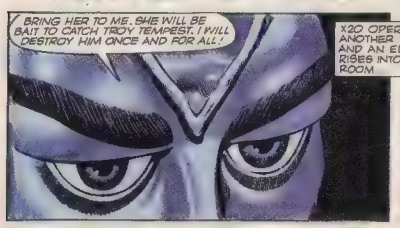
SINISTLY TITAN'S AGENT IS TAKEN DOWN TO THE CAVERN BENEATH THE HOUSE...



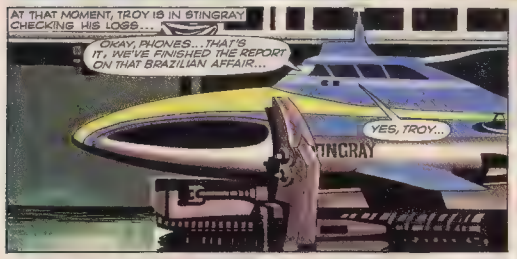
A BOULDER IS MOVED AND PART OF THE CAVERN WALL SLIDES BACK...



THE MOTORS FIRE AND THE SMALL CRAFT RISES, HOVERING ABOVE GROUND... THEN IT MOVES TOWARDS THE CAVE MOUTH, AND INTO THE OCEAN...



I BRING HER TO ME, SHE WILL BE BAIT TO CATCH TROY TEMPEST. I WILL DESTROY HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!



AT THAT MOMENT, TROY IS IN STINGRAY CHECKING HIS LOGS...

OKAY, PHONES... THAT'S IT, WE'VE FINISHED THE REPORT ON THAT BRAZILIAN AFFAIR...

YES, TROY...

THE SEAT TUBES CARRY TROY, PHONES AND MARINA INTO THE STANDBY LOUNGE...

LET'S REPORT TO THE CONTROL TOWER...

COMMANDER SHORE IS ON DUTY...

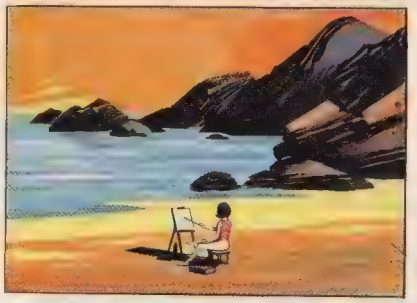
HI, TROY... ATLANTA SHOULD BE HOME BY NOW...

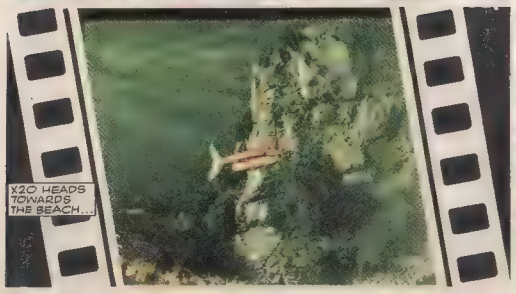
FINE, SIR... WE'LL GO OVER TO YOUR HOUSE AND SEE...

BUT TROY GETS NO ANSWER...

GUESS SHE'S STILL ON THE BEACH, PHONES.

LOOKS THAT WAY, TROY.





X20 HEADS TOWARDS THE BEACH...

HEH! HEH! THIS WILL BE EASY. ATLANTA WILL SUSPECT NOTHING... UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE!

GOSH! LOOK AT THE TIME! TROY WILL BE BACK. OH, WHAT A PITY I WASN'T THERE TO MEET HIM!

TITAN'S AGENT BEACHES HIS CRAFT BEHIND A ROCK

NOW IS MY CHANCE!

(RED CODE) DFIW EWNJ &E EWOK WV&K&FE

Pictures and report via Light Refraction VIDEO CORRECTOR

STINGRAY

Titan plans the destruction of Troy Tempest. He sends Surface Agent X20 to capture Atlanta.

DO NOT STRUGGLE MY DEAR THE MIGHTY TITAN WISHES TO SEE YOU.

HELPLESS ATLANTA IS TAKEN TO X20'S BEACHED CRAFT

AT THAT MOMENT TROY TEMPEST IS OUTSIDE THE SHORE RESIDENCE...

HELLO COMMANDER ATLANTA DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HOME

MAYBE SHE'S STILL AT THE BEACH TOO.

TROY'S NEW ULTRA-POWERED HOVERCAR SCREAMS AWAY FROM MARINEVILLE.

PARKING BY ATLANTA'S CAR, TROY EXAMINES THE BEACH

ATLANTA WHERE ARE YOU, HONEY?

THEN TROY NOTICES THE OMINOUS TRACKS.

TROY RADIOS MARINEVILLE

I'LL DRIVE OUT AND MEET HER

I'M SORRY SIR BUT I FIGURE ATLANTA'S [illegible] SOME OF THE UNDERSEA ALIENS.

GET BACK HERE PAST, TEMPEST I'VE HEARD FROM TITAN!

THE TWENTY MILES THAT SEPERATE MARINEVILLE FROM THE BEACH ARE COVERED IN FOUR MINUTES.

RIGHT SIR I'LL GET AFTER HER AT ONCE

THAT SHARK'S GOT MY DAUGHTER CAPTAIN! SHE'S ON HER WAY TO TITANICA NOW

THAT COULD BE TITAN'S ANGLE, TROY

YOU'RE RIGHT, PHONES TITAN WANTS YOU DEAD, TEMPEST WATCH YOUR STEP AND GOOD LUCK!

IT IS DECIDED NOT TO ENDANGER MARINA'S LIFE TROY AND PHONES FLASH DOWN THE INJECTION TUBES ..

X20'S CRAFT APPROACHES TITANICA

THE TERROR FISH STARTS ITS JOURNEY

ATLANTA IS BROUGHT BEFORE TITAN

SO, YOU ARE ATLANTA YES, TEMPEST WILL CERTAINLY ATTEMPT TO RESCUE YOU!

AND WHEN HE GETS HERE YOU'LL BE SORRY FISH-HEAD!

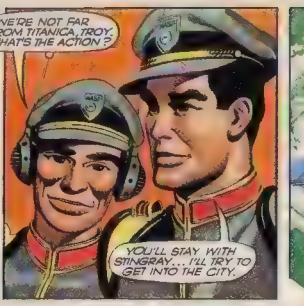
TAKE HER TO THE ISLAND, WHEN WE HAVE SLAIN TEMPEST, SHE WILL DIE FOR THAT INSULT!

A TRAVEL TUBE CAR WHISKS ACROSS THE UNDERSEA CITY

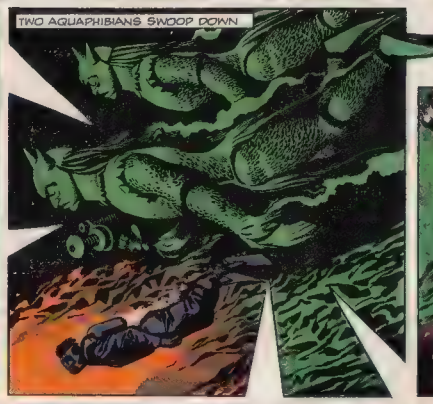
PREPARE TO LAUNCH!

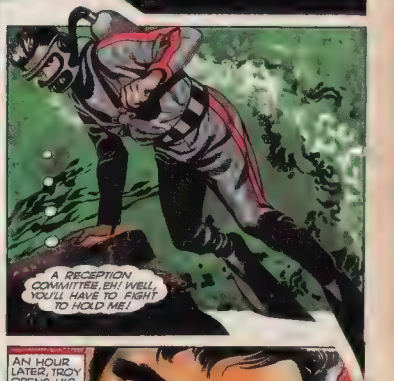
ATLANTA THE BAIT TO CATCH TROY TEMPEST, IS ON HER WAY TO THE HOOK!

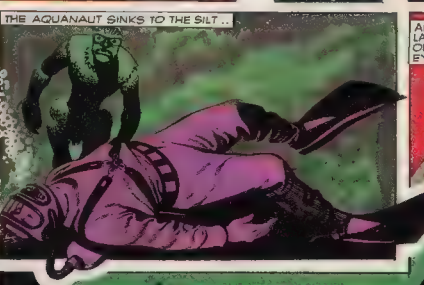
To trap and destroy Troy Tempest, Titan has captured Atlanta and has ordered her to be taken by Terror Fish to a mysterious island.

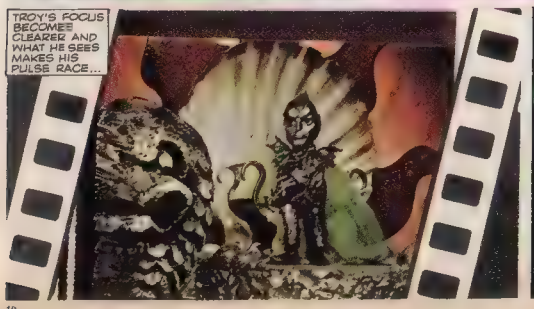


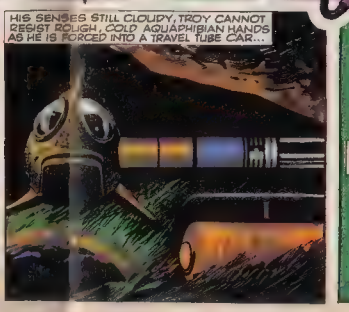
TITAN'S TOO PROUD TO KILL ME OUTRIGHT... HE'LL WANT TO PROLONG THE AGONY. I DON'T WANT ANY ARGUMENTS, PHONES... WE'LL DO THIS MY WAY.
OKAY, TROY... BUT I DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT. THERE'S TITANICA UP AHEAD...









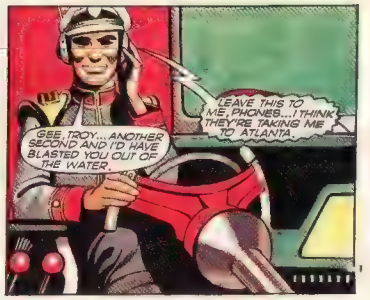


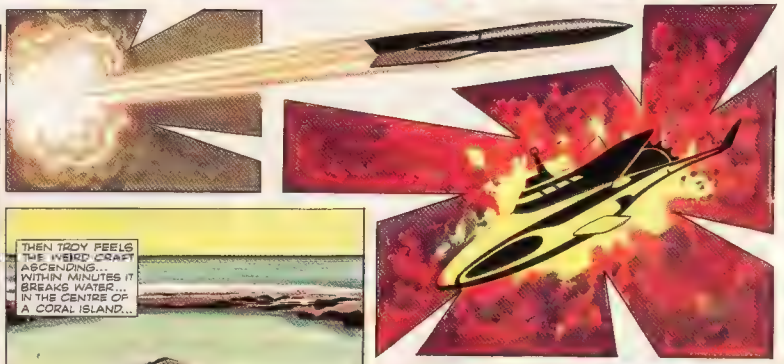
(RED CODE) OFIW EWNJ &E JKFG GIWJJ, GSYW 06

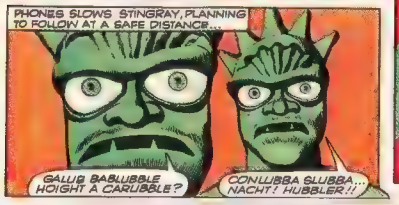
Released by Marineville Press Office

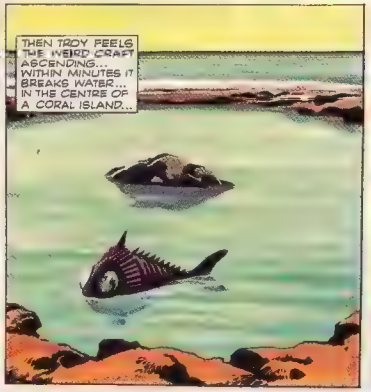
STINGRAY

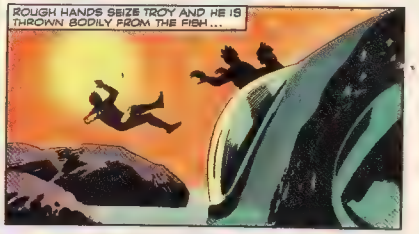
THE AQUAPHIBIANS SEE THE WASP VESSEL
TAKE YOUR WRIST RADIO AND STOP HIM... OR THE GIRL CALLED ATLANTA DIES NOW!
I'LL DO IT IF YOU GIVE STINGRAY A CHANCE TO GET CLEAR!
WE WILL NOT HARM YOUR COMRADE.

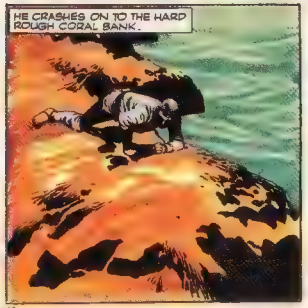

LEAVE THIS TO ME, PHONES... I THINK THEY'RE TAKING ME TO ATLANTA.
GEE, TROY... ANOTHER SECOND AND I'D HAVE BLASTED YOU OUT OF THE WATER.

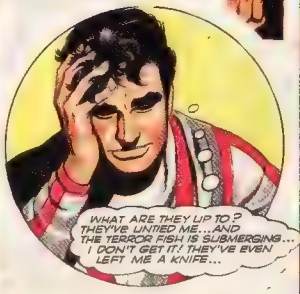



PHONES SLOWS STINGRAY, PLANNING TO FOLLOW AT A SAFE DISTANCE...
GALLIB BABLUBBLE HOIGHT A CARLIBBLE?
CONLUBBA GLUBBA... NACHT? HUBBLER?!









THE WAVES ON THE LAGOON DIE TO A RIPPLE AS THE TERROR FISH DIVES... AND TROY GETS UNSTEADILY TO HIS FEET...
A CORAL CIRCLE AROUND A SALTWATER LAKE... BUT WHY HAVE THEY LEFT ME HERE? GUESS I'M MAROONED.

(RED CODE) JZFIW FIVWIJ GZFEWJ KF AEKWEJAXP JWSIUZ XFI KIFP

STINGRAY

Atlanta has been captured by Titan. Troy Tempest falls for the evil undersea tyrant's trap and after seeing Stingray hit by a Terror Fish missile, he is taken to a coral island. Then he sees Atlanta staked out on an outcrop which is separated from him by an expanse of salt water . . .

HOLD ON, ATLANTA... I'M GONNA SWIM ACROSS.

STILL PUZZLED AS TO THE REASONS FOR HIS RELEASE FROM HIS BONDS, TROY HITS THE WATER...

IN HIS PALACE, TITAN WATCHES A MONITOR SCREEN.

IT IS TIME TO RELEASE MY PETS!

TITAN'S ORDERS ARE OBEYED AND A GRILLE COVERING THE ENTRANCE TO A SUBMERGED CAVERN IN THE CORAL BANK IS OPENED BY REMOTE CONTROL...

THE VICIOUS MAN-KILLER STREAKS AFTER ITS PREY...

TROY... BEHIND YOU!

SO THAT'S TITAN'S GAME! I SHOULD HAVE REALISED IT WAS TOO EASY!

THEN THE DEADLY CREATURE IS UPON HIM...

THE SHARK'S FIRST ATTACK IS UNSUCCESSFUL... THE SLEEK, GLISTENING SHAPE TURNS AGAIN...

THE SHARK LUNGES... TROY WHIPS HIS BODY TO ONE SIDE...

HIS KNIFE FLASHES DOWNWARDS...

THE DEATH BLOW... TROY'S LUNGS ARE BURSTING...

MUST .. GET.. AIR!

BUT THE SCENT OF BLOOD DRAWS MORE DANGER FROM THE SUBMERGED CAVERN...

MEANWHILE, ON THE OCEAN BED CLOSE TO TITANICA...

BRUISED AND SHAKEN AFTER THE TERROR FISH ATTACK, PHONES SWIMS OUT TO EXAMINE STINGRAY...

HMMM... HAVE TO SEAL THE EQUIPMENT BAY... BUT I RECKON SHE'LL BE OKAY. I'VE GOTTA GET MOVING AND TRY TO FIND WHERE THEY TOOK TROY!

SLOWLY AT FIRST, AND THEN ALMOST RECKLESSLY, PHONES CHECKS OUT STINGRAY'S MOTORS...

BUT PHONES IS MILES AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF TERROR...

OH, TROY... HE'LL BE KILLED! THERE'S NO HOPE LEFT!

(RED CODE) DSI&EWM&CCW EWNJXCSJZ! JWW JKFG GIWJJ GSYW 09

STINGRAY

To rescue Atlanta, Troy has to cross a shark infested lake in the centre of a coral island. Two huge killers close in . . .

THE GREAT JAWS SNAP . . . AS TROY'S KNIFE CLEAVES THE WATER

AAGH!

TROY STRIKES THE DEATH BLOW AND THE VICIOUS JAWS RELEASE THE HUMAN LEG..

. . . THE PAIN IN MY LEG... IT'S AGONY... MUSTN'T LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS... THERE'S ATLANTA UP THERE...

PHONES IS SEARCHING DILIGENTLY FOR HIS CAPTAIN..

THE TERROR FISH MISSILES ARE ON TARGET... BUT THE WRONG ONE!

THE SOUNDSCAN REGISTERS THE OCEAN TUNNEL WHICH LEADS THROUGH THE CORAL..

TERROR FISH... GUESS THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE TROY CAN BE... THROUGH THAT OPENING!

NO TIME FOR CLEVER STUFF! I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO BETWEEN 'EM!

AT FULL SPEED STINGRAY ROARS FORWARD...

AS PHONES MOVES INTO THE LAGOON, TROY NEARS THE END OF HIS STRENGTH

RAZOR SHARP TEETH .. GLEAMING STEEL... SILVERY SHARK FIN... EXHAUSTED MORTAL ...THEY MEET IN DESPERATION...

TROY'S BLOW IS ONE OF MECHANICAL RESPONSE...HE IS UNAWARE OF HIS TRIUMPH AS HE PASSES INTO THE BLACK DEPTHS OF OBLIVION...

PHONES IS QUICK TO SPOT HIS FRIEND'S SENSELESS BODY...

PHONES BREAKS OPEN THE FIRST AID KIT AND TROY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A FLEETING MOMENT..

GET ATLANTA ..OK ROCK

STINGRAY SURFACES AND PHONES MOVES ACROSS TO THE ISLAND...

IS TROY DEAD, PHONES?

I SHOULD SAY NOT, ATLANTA... HIS LEG'S BAD, BUT HE'S GOT THE GUTS TO GET BETTER..

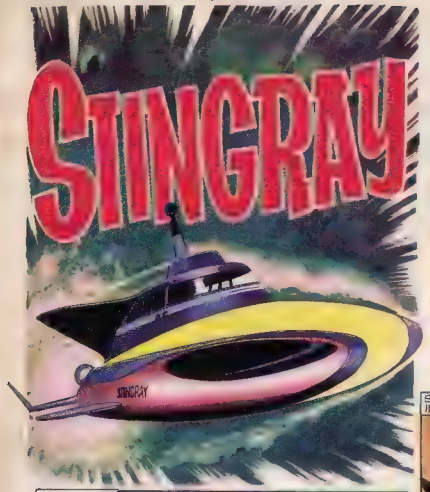
IN HIS UNDERSEA PALACE, TITAN HAS SEEN ALL ON HIS MONITOR SCREEN.

TERROR FISH SQUADRONS TWENTY AND TWENTY SEVEN...LAUNCH FINAL ATTACK. DESTROY THEM ALL!

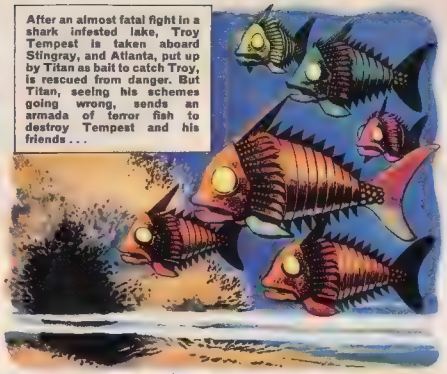
A GREAT ARMADA LEAVES THE STRANGE CITY

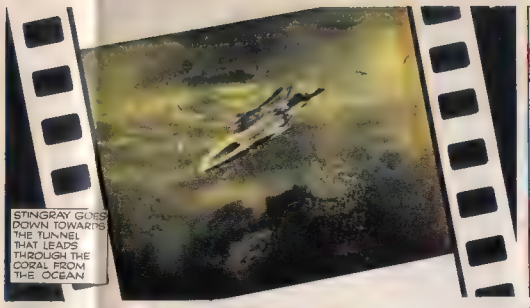
(RED CODE) DSI&EWM&CCW IWGFIKJ LESTCW KF ZWCG JK&EVISP!

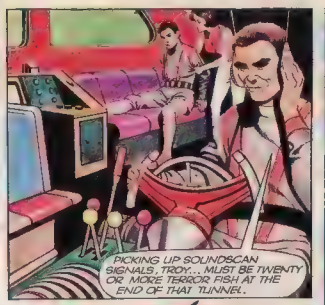
STINGRAY

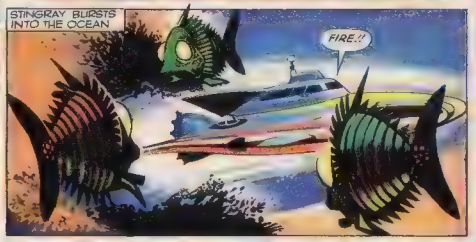


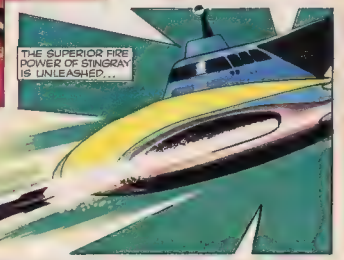
After an almost fatal fight in a shark infested lake, Troy Tempest is taken aboard Stingray, and Atlanta, put up by Titan as bait to catch Troy, is rescued from danger. But Titan, seeing his schemes going wrong, sends an armada of terror fish to destroy Tempest and his friends . . .

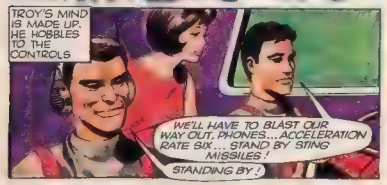


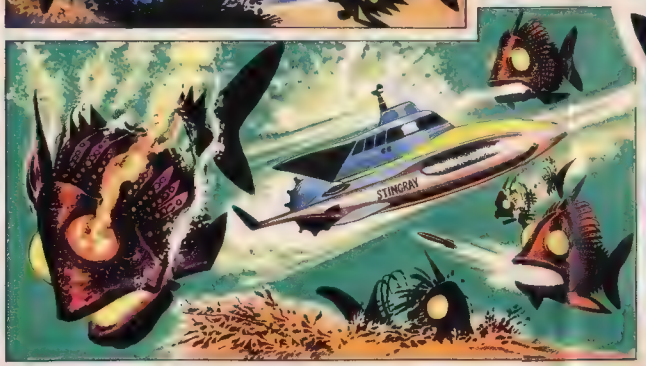


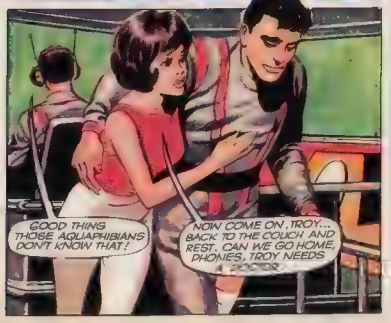


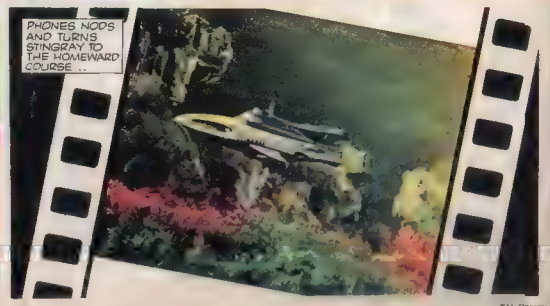




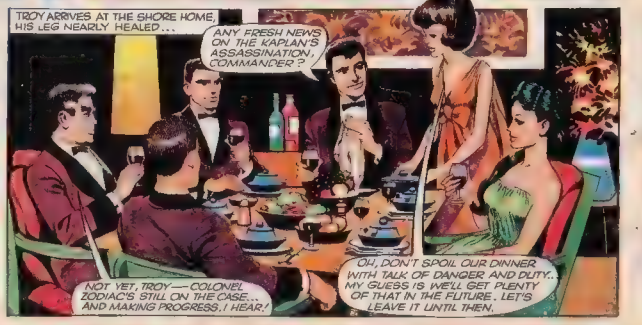

TROY'S MIND IS MADE UP. HE HOBBLES TO THE CONTROLS
WE'LL HAVE TO BLAST OUR WAY OUT, PHONES... ACCELERATION RATE SIX... STAND BY STING MISSILES!
STANDING BY!







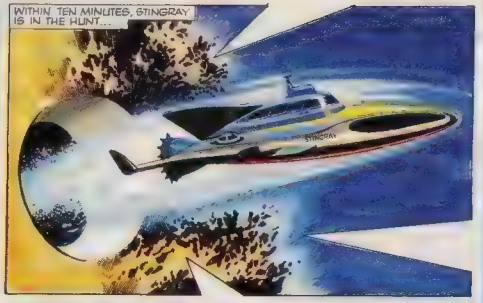
A WEEK LATER...
MAY I HAVE THIS AFTERNOON OFF, FATHER? TROY LEAVES HOSPITAL TODAY.
I KNOW, ATLANTA .. AND YOU WANT TO ARRANGE A LITTLE SURPRISE. OKAY, HONEY... OFF YOU GO.


TROY ARRIVES AT THE SHORE HOME, HIS LEG NEARLY HEALED...
ANY FRESH NEWS ON THE KAPLAN'S ASSASSINATION, COMMANDER?
NOT YET, TROY — COLONEL ZODIAC'S STILL ON THE CASE.. AND MAKING PROGRESS, I HEAR!
OH, DON'T SPOIL OUR DINNER WITH TALK OF DANGER AND DUTY.. MY GUESS IS WE'LL GET PLENTY OF THAT IN THE FUTURE. LET'S LEAVE IT UNTIL THEN.

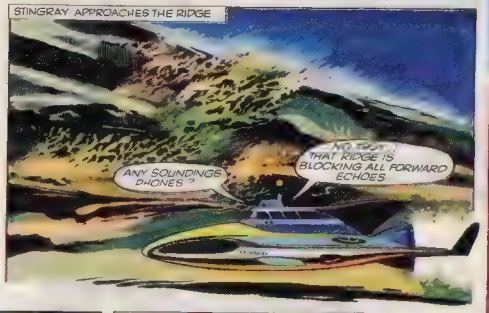
(RED CODE) WMWE EFN S USCC XFI ZWCG ZSJ SII&MWV SK DSI&EWM&CCW . . .

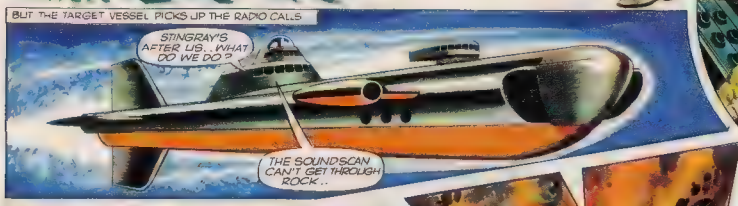
Marineville's control tower picks up Steve Zodiac's urgent request . . .
DON'T HAVE TO REMIND YOU, TEMPEST, THAT THE GUYS IN THAT SUBMARINE ARE THE DREGS OF THE UNIVERSE.
NO, SIR . . . I'LL GET THEM!

LAUNCH STATIONS IS SOUNDED. TROY AND PHONES DESCEND TOWARDS THE STINGRAY PEN . . .
IT'S BEEN DECIDED NOT TO TAKE MARINA, EH, TROY?
YES, PHONES . . . THIS MISSION COULD BE A REAL ROUGH ONE.

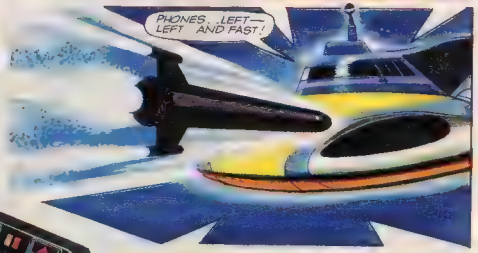


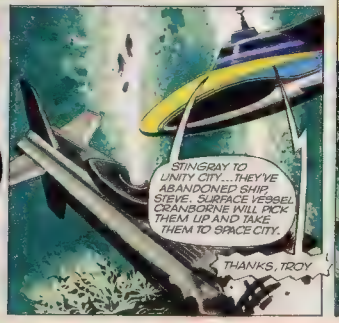
SPOTTER AIRCRAFT KEEP TRACK OF THE FLEEING CRAFT BY SONAR WAVE PENETRATION COMPUTERS . . .
SPOTTER ONE TO STINGRAY. TARGET MAJOR POSITION NORTH-NORTHWEST FIFTEEN THOUSAND REFERENCE SEVEN.
ROGER, SPOTTER ONE . . WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

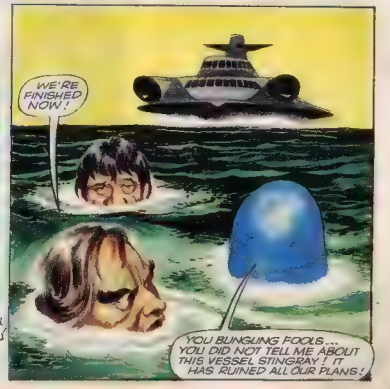




THEY'RE AVOIDING THAT PART OF THE ROCK, TROY
YES, THERE'S SOMETHING FOREIGN TO THEM BEHIND THAT RIDGE. I'M TAKING NO CHANCES, PHONES . . FIRE STING MISSILE!




STINGRAY TO UNITY CITY . . THEY'VE ABANDONED SHIP, STEVE. SURFACE VEHICLE CRANBORNE WILL PICK THEM UP AND TAKE THEM TO SPACE CITY.
THANKS, TROY



(RED CODE) IWGFIKJ FX LEIWJK XIFD DSI&EWM&CCW KISUB&EY JKSK&FE 93. JWW EWOK WV&K&FE.

STINGRAY
Four hundred miles off the west coast of the United States of America, a tiny island stands sentinel for the World Aquanaut Security Patrol . . .
THE ATOLL IS ONE OF THE TRACKING STATIONS WHICH FORM A NETWORK OF EARLY WARNING SYSTEMS FOR MARINEVILLE
THE STATION IS MANNED BY TWELVE TECHNICIANS AND SCIENTISTS WHO RESIDE IN THE ANCIENT CASTLE AT THE NORTH END OF THE ISLAND
LEVEL-HEADED AND DOWN TO EARTH MEN ARE NOT GIVEN TO FLIGHTS OF FANCY...BUT THE OPERATORS OF STATION SEVENTEEN ARE WORRIED
TELL YOU, THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! I'LL NOT STAY ANOTHER NIGHT!
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO SLEEP IN THE INSTALLATION BUILDINGS
NO DIFFERENT THERE. SAME EERIE GOINGS ON... I'M ARMSTRONG. I SAY WE PULL OUT
CLUNY'S WORD IS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD
THAT AFTERNOON, AT MARINEVILLE
ARE THEY STILL IN THERE AT ATLANTA
CLUNY AND ARMSTRONG ARE THE OTHERS ARE IN THE CELLS.
THIS IS STUPID...WE'RE ACTING LIKE FOUR-YEAR OLDS! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS PLACE...WE'RE IMAGINING THINGS!
BUT THE NEXT MORNING THE STATION CAPTAIN PUTS IN A FRANTIC RADIO CALL TO MARINEVILLE...
I TELL YOU, COMMANDER, WE CAN'T STAND IT ANOTHER HOUR WE'RE ALL LEAVING
THIS IS MR. TINY
YOU'LL STAY AT YOUR POSTS UNTIL YOUR TERM OF DUTY IS OVER
WE CAN'T, SIR WE'LL GO MAD...YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU LIKE TO US...WE'RE RETURNING TO MARINEVILLE
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! TWELVE HARDENED SCIENTISTS SCARED OUT OF THEIR WITS!
YEAH...IT MUST BE SOMETHING SERIOUS FOR THEM TO ABANDON THE STATION. WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, COMMANDER?
THEY TRIED TO TELL ME THE ISLAND IS HAUNTED. Y'KNOW...GHOSTS...BOGEYMEN...THAT SORT OF DRIVEL!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG ON THAT ISLAND
AND YOU WANT PHONES AND ME TO INVESTIGATE, EH, COMMANDER?
YOU GUESSED IT, TEMPEST... AND I'M COMING ALONG...YOU YOUNG GUYS ARE LIKELY TO BE SCARED OF YOUR OWN SHADOWS. IT NEEDS SOMEONE AS CLEAR THINKING AS ME TO COMMAND THIS OPERATION.
TAKE THEM AWAY SERGEANT... THEY'RE TO BE HELD UNDER CLOSE ARREST UNTIL I ORDER OTHERWISE
CLUNY AND ARMSTRONG ARE MARCHED OUT OF THE CONTROL ROOM...
TEMPEST... COME IN HERE! YOU TOO, ATLANTA BETTER FIND PHONES AS WELL!
JUST BEFORE NIGHTFALL STINGRAY BECOMES SEABORNE
STINGRAY
IN TWO HOURS THE SUPER SUB SURFACES
OKAY, TROY...LET'S GO ASHORE
STINGRAY
SUDDENLY...
COMMANDER...I SAW A LIGHT IN ONE OF THE TOWERS
IMPOSSIBLE, TEMPEST...THE PLACE IS DESERTED
THEN
LISTEN! CAN YOU HEAR IT? IT'S COMING OVER THE RADIO. THERE IT IS AGAIN...A SORT OF HORRIBLE MOANING!

(RED CODE) OFIW EWNJ JKFG GIWJJ GSYW 06

STINGRAY

Scientists manning Tracking Station 17 have deserted their island base and returned to Marineville. They tell Commander Shore that the place is haunted. The Commander scoffs at the idea but goes with Troy and Phones to investigate . . .

THE MOANING WE HEARD OVER THE RADIO HAS STOPPED

SOMETHING MIGHTY PECULIAR IS GOING ON AROUND HERE, TEMPEST... AND I AIM TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT.

DO WE STAY HERE FOR THE NIGHT, SIR... AND GO ASHORE IN THE MORNING?

I SHOULD SAY NOT! DON'T TELL ME YOU GO ALONG WITH THESE GHOST STORIES. COME ON... LET'S GET TO THAT CASTLE!

WELL, GO ON, TEMPEST... OPEN THE DOOR... IT WON'T BITE YOU!

YES, SIR

GEE, IT'S DARK!

GET THE LIGHTS, TROY. THE SWITCH IS BY THE DOOR POST.

ELECTRICITY?

OF COURSE, MAN! THIS IS A TRACKING STATION!

DON'T YOU REMEMBER, PHONES... THE PLACE WAS MODERNISED WHEN THE WASPS TOOK OVER.

OKAY PHONES.. WE'LL GO AND CHECK THE RADIO TRANSMITTER. TROY YOU TAKE A LOOK AT THAT TOWER.

YOU MEAN ON MY OWN, SIR?

YOU'RE NOT SCARED, ARE YOU, TEMPEST?

EARLIER A LIGHT HAD BEEN SEEN SHINING FROM ONE OF THE TOWERS. CAUTIOUSLY, TROY CLIMBS THE NARROW STONE STEPS

THE ELECTRICITY MUST BE FAULTY UP HERE... I CAN HARDLY SEE A THING

TROY REACHES THE TOP OF THE TOWER

HERE GOES

THE HEAVY DOOR CREAKS SLOWLY OPEN...

WELL, HERE'S THE LANTERN... IT'S STILL WARM, TOO. SOMEONE MUST HAVE BEEN UP HERE.. LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO!

SUDDENLY, THE TOWER DOOR SLAMS SHUT...

HEY!

THEN TROY HEARS THE OMINOUS CLICK OF A KEY BEING TURNED IN THE LOCK

LET ME OUT OF HERE! WHAT'S THE GAME? PHONES... COMMANDER!

BUT TROY'S CRIES ARE UNHEARD.. THE TOWER IS FAR AWAY FROM THE CASTLE'S GREAT HALL...

THIS IS THE CASTLE'S RADIO, PHONES... THERE'S ANOTHER SET AT THE SOUTH END OF THE ISLAND, BUT I FIGURE THAT MOANING SOUND CAME FROM HERE

YEH... LOOK, THE TRANSMIT CONTROL IS STILL ON

NEXT SECOND THE ENTIRE CASTLE IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

HEY! WHO PUT OUT THE LIGHTS?

SHORE OPERATES THE LIGHTS ON HIS HOVERCHAIR ..

PHONES... WHERE ARE YOU? STOP PLAYING THE FOOL. COME ON OUT!

HE'S GONE VANISHED!

THEN.

HELP! STOP THIS THING!

(RED CODE) DSI&EWM&GCW GIWJJ FXX&UW ZSJ IWXLJWY GWIU&JJ&FE XFI KM 09 IWGFIKWI KF M&J&K KISUB&EY JKSK&FE 3:

STINGRAY

STINGRAY

Commander Shore, Troy and Phones are investigating the haunting of the old castle at tracking station 17. One by one Troy and Phones disappear, leaving Shore alone in the castle hall. Suddenly . . .

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

AT LAST THE DESCENT CEASES AND SHORE GLANCES ABOUT HIM.

M. IN THE CASTLE'S DUNGEONS . THESE JOKES ARE BEGINNING TO ANNOY ME!

THEN THE COMMANDER HEARS A MOANING SOUND...

THAT'S THE NOISE WE HEARD OVER THE RADIO WHEN WE FIRST ARRIVED HERE .

THE LIGHTS OF THE HOVERCHAIR SWING TO A CORNER OF THE DUNGEON...

PHONES!

OUCH, MY HEAD!

THE LIGHTS WENT OUT... SOMEONE HIT ME FROM BEHIND . AND I STARTED TO SLIDE DOWN A TUNNEL. NEXT THING I KNEW WAS SEEING YOU.

I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, PHONES. THE IMMEDIATE PROBLEM IS HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?

MEANWHILE IN THE TOWER

IT'S NO USE. THEY CAN'T HEAR ME

TROY RELAXES AGAINST A WALL

I'D LIKE TO FIND WHOEVER LOCKED THAT DOOR ON ME . I'D WRING HIS NECK GHOST OR NO GHOST !

SUDDENLY

AGH

LIKE A MAT ON A HELTER-SKELTER, TROY RUSHES DOWNWARDS...

WELL, I'M GLAD YOU DROPPED IN TEMPEST

THEN HIS JOURNEY COMES TO AN ABRUPT END ..

OUCH

SUFFERING NO MORE THAN A PAINFUL SEAT TROY QUICKLY FORGETS HIS HURT PRIDE AND RELATES HIS STORY TO THE OTHERS

IF YOU CAME THROUGH A SLIDING WALL, TROY, MAYBE THAT HAPPENED TO YOU, PHONES ..

YEH, COMMANDER LET'S CHECK OUT THIS DUNGEON...

INCH BY INCH THEY FEEL THE WALLS

THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY PECULIAR GOING ON ROUND HERE.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, SIR.. MAYBE WE OUGHT TO START BELIEVING IN GHOSTS

THE OMINOUS SOUNDS RECEDE AND TROY RUSHES TO THE STONE BARRIER

LISTEN... FOOTSTEPS ! BEYOND THAT WALL .

WELL DONE TROY

A DARK PASSAGE LEADS OFF FROM THE WALL .

SEEMS TO BE ANOTHER BLANK WALL AT THE END ..

NO . I THINK THE TUNNEL GOES OFF TO THE RIGHT ..

THEN THE THREE MEN FREEZE . CONFRONTED BY A STRANGE APPARITION ..

L-LOOK... A G-G-GHOST!

STINGRAY APPEARS IN THE TV 21 SUMMER EXTRA—ON SALE SOON!

STINGRAY

After scientists have deserted Tracking Station 17, saying it is haunted, Commander Shore, Troy and Phones investigate. A night of strange happenings follows and they are confronted by a glowing apparition.

WHAT IS IT, TEMPEST? DON'T JUST STAND THERE—DO SOMETHING!

CAN YOU KILL A GHOST, PHONES?

I-I DON'T KNOW, T-TROY..

IT JUST DISAPPEARED!

YEH! WHAT DO WE DO NOW, COMMANDER?

GO BACK TO THAT DUNGEON AND FIGURE A WAY OUT OF HERE.

SUDDENLY

PHONES...HURRY.. WE'RE GOING UP!

SCRAMBLING ON TO THE RISING CARPET, PHONES IS TAKEN WITH TROY AND SHORE INTO THE GREAT HALL OF THE CASTLE

SAY, COMMANDER... LOOK AT THAT PAINTING.

YOU'RE RIGHT, TROY...IT'S HIM... THE GHOST!

IN THE DUNGEON SHORE ORDERS A CAREFUL SEARCH..

THE FLOOR OF THE GREAT HALL LOWERED INTO THIS DUNGEON...IT MUST BE MECHANICAL

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR...ALL WE NEED TO DO IS FIND THE CONTROL.

PHONES STEPS ON A FLAGSTONE...

HEY! DO YOU HEAR THAT WHIRRING SOUND?

GHOST MY FOOT! THIS IS ALL A CALCULATED PLAN TO SCARE US AWAY- I'M SURE OF IT!

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK THAT WAY. BUT WHY? WHO'S PREPARED ALL THESE TRICKS?

DAWN'S COMING UP... MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT MORE IN DAYLIGHT.

RIGHT... PHONES YOU GET BACK TO STINGRAY AND SEE IF THE VESSEL'S OKAY, TROY AND I WILL SEARCH THE ISLAND. WE'RE GONNA GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS...ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WITH THE LIGHT COMES A STEADY DRIZZLE OF RAIN..

WE'LL CHECK OUT THE INSTALLATIONS FIRST, TROY.. IT COULD BE DANGEROUS TO MARINEVILLE'S DEFENCE SYSTEMS IF THEY'VE BEEN TAMPERED WITH.

THE ULTRA MODERN BUILDINGS WHICH HOUSE THE EARLY WARNING TRACKING ALARMS ARE AT THE SOUTH END OF THE ISLAND..

WASN'T THE CASTLE CHECKED FOR SECRET PASSAGES WHEN WE TOOK OVER, SIR?

OF COURSE NOT, TROY... WE FIGURED THOSE THINGS ONLY EXIST IN FAIRY TALES... WE JUST MODERNISED THE PLACE AND INSTALLED THE POWER UNITS

THEY SEARCH THE RADIO ROOM FIRST...

EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE OKAY, COMMANDER...

PHONES TO TRACKING STATION...STINGRAY'S CLEAR... NO SIGN OF INTERFERENCE...

OKAY, PHONES... YOU'D BETTER STAY WHERE YOU ARE... WE'LL JOIN YOU LATER.

STINGRAY

ANYTHING YOU SAY, COMMANDER

SHORE AND TROY MOVE INTO THE MAIN COMPUTER ROOM...

ALL THE COMPUTER'S ARE WORKING NORMALLY.

YEH...BUT I CAN SMELL SOMETHING BURNING...

NEXT SECOND..

COMMANDER! THE WHOLE PLACE IS GOING TO EXPLODE!

(RED CODE) JWW JKFG GIWJJ, GSYW 06!

STINGRAY

Commander Shore, Troy Tempest and Phones are investigating reports that suggest a tracking station is haunted. After a hair-raising night in an old castle, the main electronic installations are checked. Suddenly . . .

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE—FAST!

DESPERATELY, THEY BATTLE THROUGH THE FLAMES...

THEY GET CLEAR... JUST IN TIME!

YOU CAN'T TELL ME GHOSTS CAUSED THAT!

NO, SIR... IT WAS SABOTAGE... AND WE WERE MEANT TO GO UP WITH THOSE BUILDINGS.

COME ON, TEMPEST... WE'RE GOING TO SEARCH THAT CASTLE INCH BY INCH AND EXPOSE THESE MYSTERIES FOR ALL TIME.

SHALL I GET PHONES ALONG?

NO... STINGRAY MUST BE PROTECTED. PHONES WILL REMAIN ABOARD

TROY USES HIS WRIST RADIO TO CONTACT STINGRAY...

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, PHONES... WE FIGURE WE'RE NOT ALONE ON THIS ISLAND.

OKAY, TROY... JUST SHOUT IF YOU NEED ME.

SHORE AND TROY ENTER THE CASTLE'S GREAT HALL..

FIND THE CONTROL THAT OPERATES THIS FLOOR, TROY. WE'LL START IN THE DUNGEONS.

FOR TWO HOURS, TROY MOVES ABOUT THE GREAT HALL, PRESSING PANELS, PULLING LIGHT FIXTURES, THEN...

YOU'VE GOT IT, TROY. COME ON!

THE FLOOR BENEATH THE CARPET LOWERS INTO THE DUNGEONS...

WE'LL MAKE FOR THAT TUNNEL WHERE WE SAW THE GHOST.

I'LL LEAD THE WAY, COMMANDER.

THEY REACH A WALL AND FOLLOW THE DARK TUNNEL TO THE RIGHT. THEN TROY SEES A SMALL MECHANICAL DEVICE...

THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF PROJECTOR... SEE... THERE'S A LENS AND A CONTROL SWITCH...

I'M NOT BLIND, TEMPEST! TURN THE THING ON!

NEXT SECOND...

THERE'S THE GHOST, TROY... A PROJECTED PICTURE.

YES, BUT IT'S MIGHTY CLEVER... MAKES YOU WONDER JUST WHAT SORT OF MASTER MIND THINKING WE'RE UP AGAINST.

SWITCHING OFF THE MACHINE, THEY CONTINUE TO EXPLORE THE TUNNEL...

THE WAY I FIGURE IT, TROY, THIS TUNNEL SYSTEM HAS ALWAYS BEEN HERE... SOMEONE—OR SOMETHING—HAS EXTENDED AND FITTED THE ELECTRONICS...

SECRETLY TOO, COMMANDER... REMEMBER THIS ISLAND HAS BEEN MANNED SINCE MARINEVILLE MADE IT A TRACKING STATION.

FOR ANOTHER HOUR THEY FOLLOW THE TWISTING TUNNEL. THEN THEY COME OUT INTO DAYLIGHT...

THIS LANDING STAGE IS AWAY FROM THE CASTLE...

YEH... DOUBT IF IT'S BEEN USED IN YEARS...

BUT THEN TROY NOTICES MARKS ON THE WEATHERED TIMBERS...

COMMANDER, A BOAT HAS TIED UP HERE RECENTLY... A BIG ONE, TOO.

HUH! COULD MEAN ANYTHING. THE STATION VESSEL WAS LARGE ENOUGH TO LEAVE THOSE TRACES. COME ON, LET'S FIND OUT WHERE THE TUNNEL LEADS THE OTHER WAY.

RETURNING TO THE PROJECTOR AND PASSING THE TUNNEL THAT LEADS TO THE DUNGEONS, SHORE AND TROY COME TO SOME STEPS...

I RECKON THIS LEADS TO THE UPPER FLOORS...

WE'LL SOON SEE...

AT THE TOP OF THE STEPS A BLANK WALL CONFRONTS THEM. TROY PRESSES A SECTION AND THE WALL SWINGS OPEN

AS I THOUGHT... THE MAIN BEDROOM.

MY GUESS IS THAT EVERY ROOM IN THIS CASTLE IS CONNECTED BY THAT PASSAGE NETWORK.

SUDDENLY, TROY'S WRIST RADIO BUZZES. PHONES CALLS FROM STINGRAY.

THERE'S A HEAVY MIST DRIFTING IN FROM THE SEA, TROY...

OKAY, PHONES... WE'VE NEARLY FINISHED OUR SEARCH... BE WITH YOU SOON.

TWO MILES OFF THE ISLAND'S COAST, VISIBILITY IS DOWN TO TEN YARDS. THEN, THROUGH THE SWIRLING FOG, A SINISTER SHAPE APPEARS...

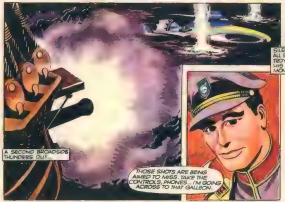
Pictures and report via Light Receptacle **VIDEO CORRECTOR**

STINGRAY

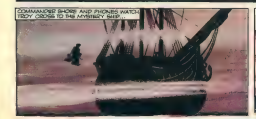
Shore, Troy and Phones are investigating reports that Tracking Station 17 is haunted. They find that all the ghost sightings are caused by mechanical devices. Then a mist rolls in and brings with it a new ghost...

PHONES HAS BEEN LEFT IN CHARGE OF MONITORING INSTRUMENTS DURING THE MYSTERIOUS SHALLOW...
BOY, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE ALL THIS! THERE'S A GHOST SHIP PASSING THE ISLAND!

PHONES IS RIGHT — I DON'T BELIEVE IT THAT'S WHY I'M SPEAKING, AS I'M SHORT HE SAYS!
MAYBE IT IS...LET'S HOPE IT'S NOTHING WE'VE GOTTA MAKE SURE!


A SECOND SHOCKWAVE THUNDERS OUTWARDS...
PHONE SHOTS ARE BEING AIMED AT THE SHIP! CONTROL'S PHONES IT "GOING ACROSS TO THAT GALLEON.

STEERING AS PROTRIS TROY PREPARES THE HOVCOPTER...
KEEP IN CONSTANT RADIO CONTACT, TROY!
OKAY, SIR. MAKE READY FOR TAKE-OFF, PHONES! WE AIR-HITCH THEM IN A HURRY!



STINGRAY APPEARS IN TV 21 STINGRAY SPECIAL AND THE TV 21 SUMMER EXTRA—ON SALE NOW!

STINGRAY

STINGRAY

Investigating the haunting of the Tracking Station 17, Commander Shore, Phones and Troy see an old galleon. Troy goes across to the old ship but is knocked unconscious and the vessel submerges. He comes round . . .

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! BACK IN THE CASTLE WE FOUND THE GEAR THAT PROJECTS THESE GHOST PICTURES.

SUDDENLY, TWO STRANGE MEN APPEAR...

SO, YOU ARE NOT WORRIED BY GHOSTS AND APPARITIONS, TEMPEST.

HUH! YOU'RE MORE FRIGHTENING THAN A GHOST!

IT IS A PITY YOU WERE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS... THEY RAN AWAY AND WILL LIVE.

YOU MEAN YOU PLANNED TO SCARE US AWAY FROM THE TRACKING STATION?

YES... WE KNOW THE TERRAINEAN LEGENDS. WE KNOW HOW YOU PEOPLE FEAR GHOSTS. WE PLANNED TO HAUNT ALL THE WASP INSTALLATIONS.

YOU MUST BE OFF YOUR HEADS... GHOSTS DON'T BOTHER US THESE DAYS!

THAT IS UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU. NOW WE WILL HAVE TO RETURN TO MORE PERSUASIVE METHODS.

IN STINGRAY, THE MESSAGE IS PICKED UP...

FIRE A WARNING SHOT, PHONES... IF THAT DOESN'T WORK... WE'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO DO AS TROY SAYS!

A STING MISSILE STREAKS AWAY FROM THE SUPER SUB...

MAKE NO MISTAKE... WE WILL TAKE OVER THE TERRAIN. MARINEVILLE WILL BE ATTACKED AND DESTROYED — THEN SLOWLY WE WILL CONQUER ALL THE LAND MASSES.

TROY SPEAKS INTO HIS WRIST RADIO...

TEMPEST TO STINGRAY. DESTROY THIS GALLEON! HOSTILE ELEMENTS ABOARD.

SO, YOUR VESSEL WANTS TO FIGHT. WE WILL GO AND DESTROY STINGRAY AND THEN RETURN TO KILL YOU!

WITHIN MINUTES THE GALLEON IS MOVING AT INCREDIBLE SPEED. STINGRAY STARTS TO FOLLOW... THEN...

BACK OFF, PHONES... THOSE CANNON BALLS ARE DEADLY.

MUST BE A NEW KIND OF EXPLOSIVE, SIR... IT SURE PACKS A WALLOP!

STINGRAY

THEY ARE IN TROUBLE... SEE HOW THEY SCURRY AWAY.

YES... NOW LET US TAKE CARE OF TEMPEST.

IN THE CABIN, TROY WAITS...

NEXT SECOND...

STRUGGLING AGAINST HIS SHACKLES, TROY RACES UP TO THE DECK...

STINGRAY'S GONE...

TROY SINKS TO THE OCEAN BED...

GUESS I'M FINISHED... THESE CHAINS... TOO HEAVY... CAN'T MOVE!

THE CONTROL PANEL, GLIBE... NOW WE WILL DESTROY HIM.

YES... IF HE'S NOT ALREADY DEAD!

STINGRAY

Troy gets aboard an old galleon which is being used to frighten WASP personnel from their stations. Stingray is forced to back away and is nowhere in sight when Troy escapes. The weight of his shackles drags him to the bottom as the alien creatures controlling the galleon prepare to bombard him with deadly cannon balls . . .

FIRE!

THE SHOCK WAVES FROM THE HIGH EXPLOSIVE CANNON BALLS BLAST THE UNCONSCIOUS TEMPEST MERCILESSLY...

BUT STINGRAY HAS BEEN SHADOWING THE GALLEON—AT A SAFE DISTANCE..

THEY'RE FIRING AT TROY.. WE'VE GOTTA SAVE HIM ..

YEH...LET'S HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE !

TWO STING MISSILES FLASH THROUGH THE WATER ..

SLOWLY, TROY RECOVERS...

SWIM, TROY... SWIM!

AT LAST THEY REACH STINGRAY...

GET AFTER THAT GALLEON, PHONES...AND DESTROY IT !

THE MISSILES DAMAGE THE GALLEON AND IT SPEEDS OUT OF RANGE. PHONES HURRIES FROM STINGRAY...

TROY IS NEAR TO DEATH...

COME ON, TROY...YOU CAN'T DIE !

THE GREAT SAILING VESSEL HAS GAINED THE SURFACE...

. AND RETALIATES.

YOU CAN'T SCARE ME OFF THIS TIME, PALS...MY TEMPER'S UP...SO WATCH OUT !

FOUR STING MISSILES ARE RELEASED...

... AND THE GALLEON SINKS TO ITS DOOM...

STINGRAY RETURNS TO MARINEVILLE AND AFTER TREATMENT, TROY IS ALLOWED TO LEAVE HOSPITAL...

I'M GOING TO BE LENIENT WITH YOU MEN FROM STATION SEVENTEEN. IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO SCARED WE'D HAVE NEVER KNOWN ABOUT THE ALIENS.

CLUNY AND ARMSTRONG ARE ORDERED BACK TO DUTY...

YOU DID A GREAT JOB, TROY... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP ALERT FOR ANY ATTEMPT BY THAT UNDERSEA RACE TO CARRY OUT THEIR THREAT.

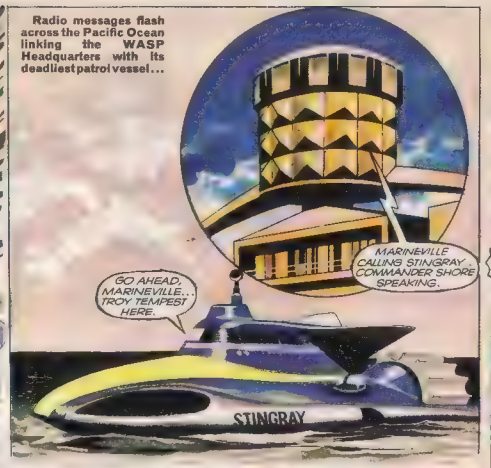
YES, SIR... THE WAY I FIGURE IT THOUGH MARINEVILLE'S SAFE NOW. WE'VE LAID THE GHOSTS OF STATION SEVENTEEN!

STINGRAY APPEARS IN THE TV 21 SUMMER EXTRA ON SALE NOW!

A MARINEVILLE PRESS OFFICE RELEASE

STINGRAY

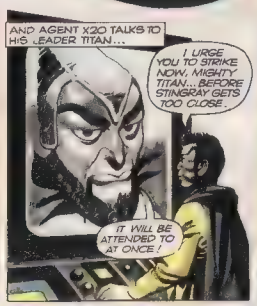
Radio messages flash across the Pacific Ocean linking the WASP Headquarters with its deadliest patrol vessel...

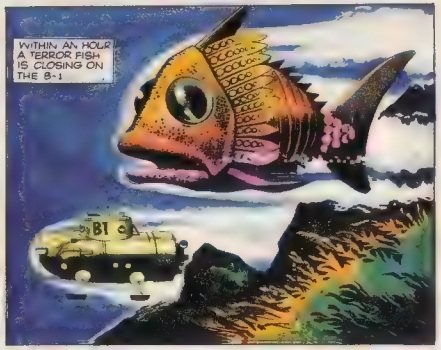


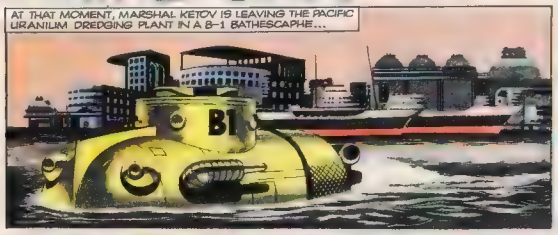
YOU WILL PROCEED TO RENDEZVOUS POINT TO RELIEVE B-ONE OF ITS V.I.P. PASSENGER, MARSHAL KETOV.
P.I.V.O.R ...HOW'S THE MARSHAL ENJOYING HIS VISITS OF WASP INSTALLATIONS ?

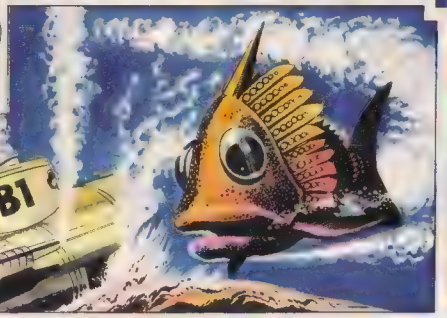
THE COMMANDER SOUNDS WORRIED TROY.
YEH! HE HAD TO GIVE HIS WORD THAT KETOV WOULD BE PROTECTED BY THE WASPS. IF ANYTHING WENT WRONG THE COMMANDER WOULD BE IN BIG TROUBLE.

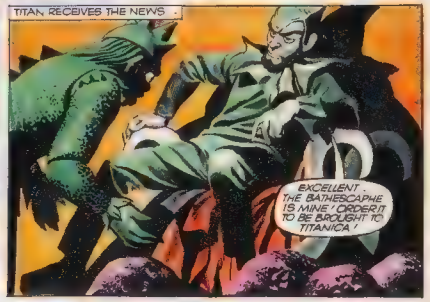
MARSHAL KETOV IS HAPPY AS HE TALKS TO THE B-1'S CREW.
EVERYTHING I HAVE SEEN IS MOST SATISFACTORY, INCLUDING THIS EFFICIENT CRAFT.
THANK YOU, SIR.. BUT THIS IS ONLY A DEEP SEA RESEARCH VESSEL. YOU WAIT TILL YOU GET ABOARD STINGRAY

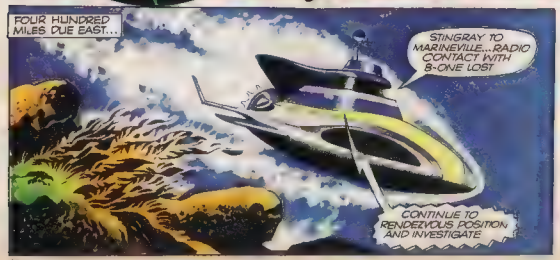

AND AGENT X20 TALKS TO HIS LEADER TITAN...
I URGE YOU TO STRIKE NOW, MIGHTY TITAN... BEFORE STINGRAY GETS TOO CLOSE.
IT WILL BE ATTENDED TO AT ONCE !










FOUR HUNDRED MILES DUE EAST...
STINGRAY TO MARINEVILLE...RADIO CONTACT WITH B-ONE LOST.
CONTINUE TO RENDEVOUS POSITION AND INVESTIGATE

BUT TITAN'S PLANS ARE WORKING WELL...
YOU CANNOT DO THIS TO ME... I AM MARSHAL KETOV
TO ME IT MATTERS NOT WHO OR WHAT YOU ARE. NOW YOU ARE ALL MY PRISONERS !

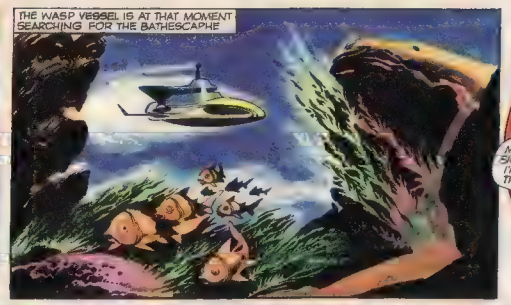
AN HOUR PASSES...
MIGHTY TITAN... WE HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF THE POWER WHICH DRIVES THE WASP VESSELS..
YES...IT IS A SPECIAL TYPE OF THE MINERAL CALLED URANIUM

(BLUE CODE) PNRPN& LXCWBN&A QJDN B&JLNM KJBQNALJYQN K-5 BX BRBJWRLJ. ABRWP&JG BJTRWP JLBRXW.

Pictures and report via Light Refraction VIDEO CORRECTOR

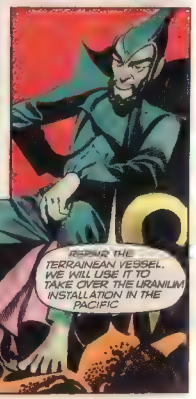
Titan captures a Wasp bathescaphe and having learnt the secret of its motive power, decides he has no further use for the crew and passenger. The three terrainean are now bound for aquatraz and execution.

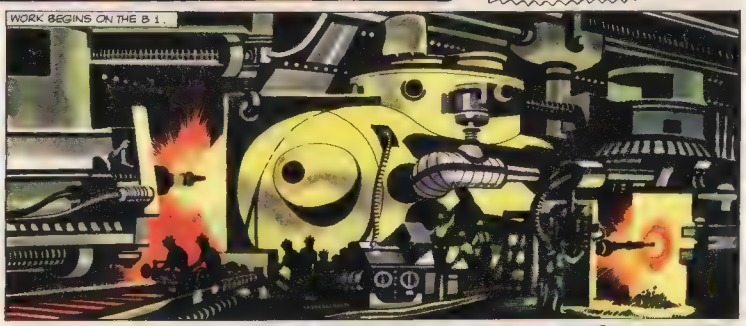
IF HARM BEFALLS ME MY COUNTRY WILL SEEK REVENGE! COMMANDER SHORE VOWED TO PROTECT ME..
I KNOW, YOUR EXCELLENCY... IF ONLY STINGRAY HAD BEEN CLOSER...

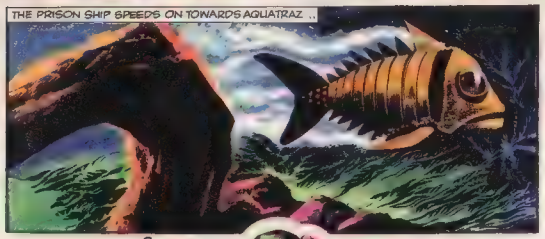


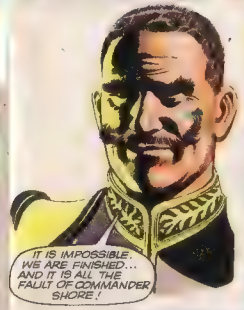
STINGRAY TO MARINEVILLE... NO SIGN, COMMANDER... I'M GOING TO WIDEN THE AREA OF SEARCH.
OKAY, TROY... WHATEVER HAPPENS, MARSHAL KEETON MUST BE FOUND—ALIVE!

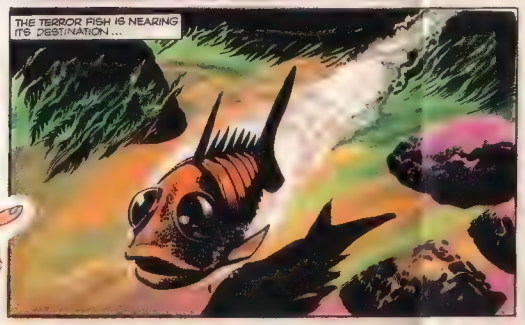
WHAT DO YOU FIGURE COULD HAVE HAPPENED, TROY?
I DON'T KNOW, PHONES, BUT I'D BET A YEAR'S PAY TITAN'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE B-ONE'S DISAPPEARANCE

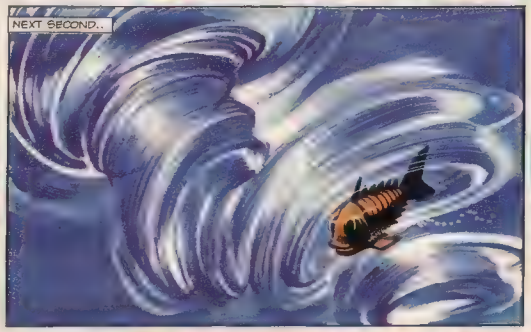












(RED CODE) LEAVWEKAXAWV JFJ GAUBWV LG TP KISUBAEV JKSKAFE 09. JKAEVISP AEMWJKAYSKAEV.

STINGRAY

Titan captures a Wasp bathescaphe to discover how it is powered. The three occupants, one a world leader named Marshal Ketov, are taken by terror fish to be executed at the prison of Aquatraz. Then the vessel is caught in a whirlpool . . .

THE TERRAINEANS HANG ON FOR DEAR LIFE...

THIS IS ALL COMMANDER SHORE'S FAULT! HE WILL BE DISMISSED FOR THIS!

THOSE AQUAPHIBIANS DON'T SEEM TOO WORRIED...

WELL, I SURE AM!

SUDDENLY THE CAREERING MOTION BRINGS HOPE TO THE PRISONERS...

MY HANDS ARE FREE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A GO AT THOSE FISH FACES. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE.

THE CAPTAIN MANAGES TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH..

DESPERATELY THE WASP OFFICER TRANSMITS A HOPEFUL MESSAGE..

MARSHAL KETOV IS ABOARD A TERROR FISH...HEADING FOR AQUATRAZ. POSITION TWO-NINE, REFERENCE SEVEN.

BUT FREEDOM IS SHORT-LIVED!

THEN ALL IS CALM...THE TERROR FISH CRUISES THROUGH A PEACEFUL OCEAN...

ARE YOU OKAY, CAPTAIN?

I CAN'T MOVE... I'M PARALYSED!

LOOK— THROUGH THE CONTROL PORTS... HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE?

THE TERROR FISH HAS BEEN DRAWN DOWN TO A SUBTERRANEAN SEA... AN OCEAN BENEATH THE PACIFIC...

THEN THE DESTINATION IS APPROACHED. AQUATRAZ... TITANICA'S INVINCIBLE PRISON FROM WHICH NO LIVING THING HAS EVER ESCAPED!

MARINEVILLE'S TRACKING STATIONS HAVE PICKED UP THE DESPERATE CRY FOR HELP...

THE MESSAGE WAS SHORT, TROY...BUT YOU'D BETTER CHECK IT OUT... WE STILL MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE THOSE MEN.

TROY TEMPEST RECEIVES COMMANDER SHORE'S RADIO CALL IN STINGRAY...

P.W.O.R...LET'S GO, PHONES... DIVE, DIVE, DIVE!

STINGRAY

STINGRAY SPEEDS TO THE POSITION...

THEN, WITHOUT WARNING, THE SUPER SUB IS GRIPPED BY THE SWIRLING WHIRLPOOL...

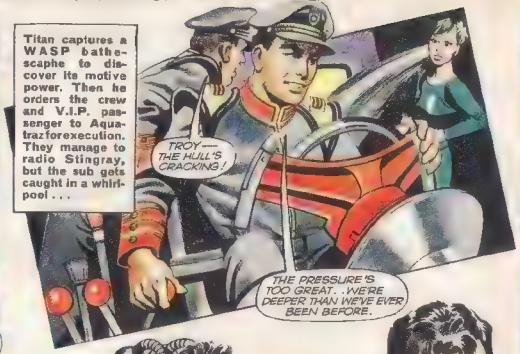
TROY... THE DEPTH GAUGE.. WE'RE DEEPER THAN THE DEEPEST PART OF THE SEA

I KNOW, PHONES ..AND I CAN HEAR THE HULL CREAKING. I SURE HOPE THE SIDES DON'T CAVE IN BENEATH THIS PRESSURE.

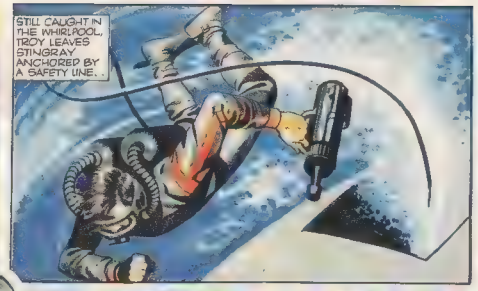
(RED CODE) ICK&DSKLD KF NSJGJ XIFD DSIJZSC BWKFM'J UFLEKIP: X&EV BWKFM—FI NSI!

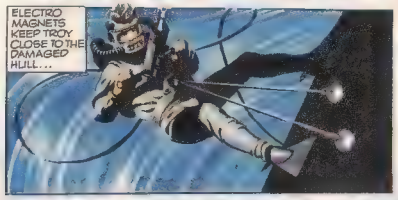
Pictures and report via Light Refraction VIDEO CORRECTOR

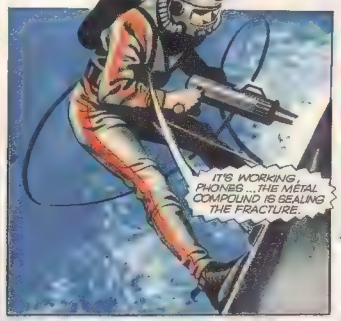
Titan captures a WASP bathescaphe to discover its motive power. Then he orders the crew and V.I.P. passenger to Aquatraz for execution. They manage to radio Stingray, but the sub gets caught in a whirlpool . . .

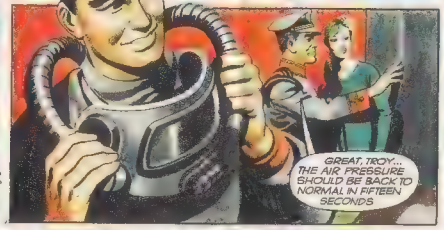


THE SWIM GEAR IS HASTILY DONNED.
THE HULL WILL HAVE TO BE SEALED FROM OUTSIDE...AND FAST...OR THE WHOLE VESSEL WILL CAVE IN!
I'LL OPEN THE AIR LOCK, TROY.

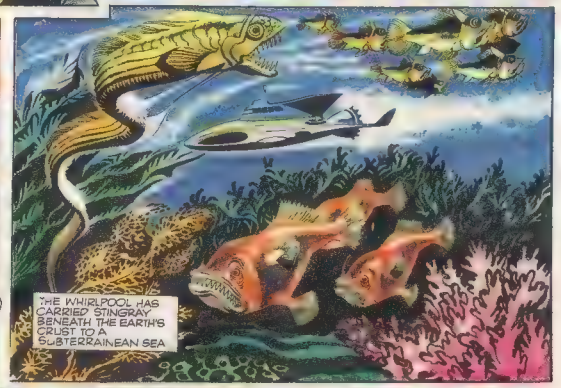


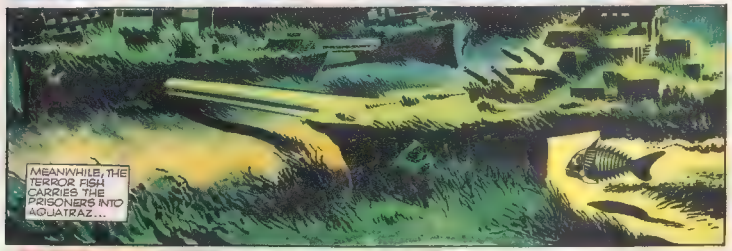


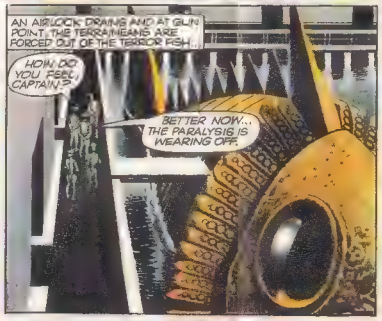


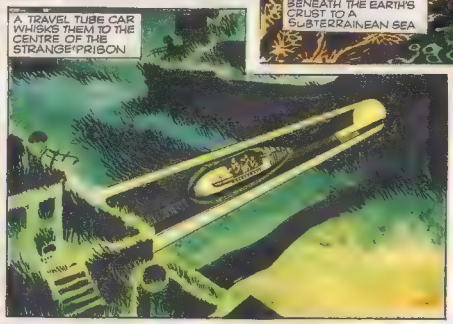


A CAREFUL CHECK REVEALS NO FURTHER DEFECTS IN THE HULL AND TROY RETURNS TO THE CABIN...
MUST HAVE BEEN A WEAK SEAM, TROY.
YEH.. HEY! WE'RE SLOWING DOWN.. THE WHIRLPOOL'S ENDING.

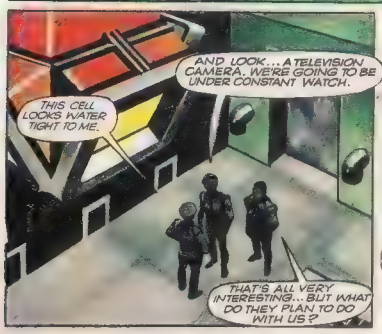


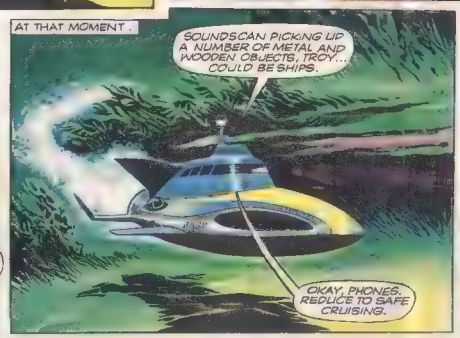



AN AIRLOCK DRAINS AND AT GUN POINT, THE TERRANEANS ARE FORCED OUT OF THE TERROR FISH..
HOW DO YOU FEEL, CAPTAIN?
BETTER NOW... THE PARALYSIS IS WEARING OFF.

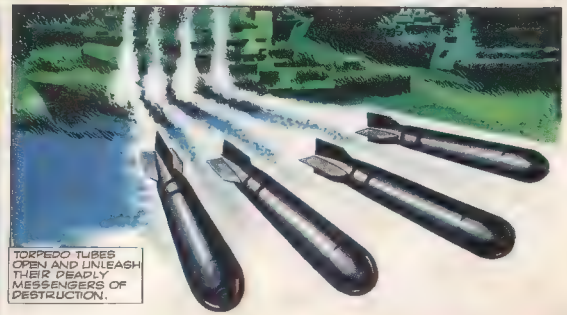


THE CENTRAL HULKS CONTAIN THE CONDEMNED CELLS...
SAY.. THIS IS THE BRIG OF AN OLD WRECK.
YEH... BUT THESE FISH FACES HAVE SURE DONE SOME WORK ON THE PLACE.


AND LOOK... A TELEVISION CAMERA. WE'RE GOING TO BE UNDER CONSTANT WATCH.
THIS CELL LOOKS WATER TIGHT TO ME.
THAT'S ALL VERY INTERESTING... BUT WHAT DO THEY PLAN TO DO WITH US?


AT THAT MOMENT.
SOUNDSCAN PICKING UP A NUMBER OF METAL AND WOODEN OBJECTS, TROY... COULD BE SHIPS.
OKAY, PHONES, REDUCE TO SAFE CRUISING.

BUT THE CONTROLLERS OF AQUATRAZ DETECT STINGRAY ALSO...
EMERGENCY ALERT! HUNT AND DESTROY STINGRAY!
ALL DEFENCES... MISSILES GREEN!



DON'T MISS THE STINGRAY ANNUAL—NOW ON SALE!

STINGRAY

Two Wasp crew men and Marshal Ketov, are imprisoned in Aquatraz awaiting execution. Stingray comes to the rescue, but then the Aquatraz guards release defensive torpedoes . . .

THEY'RE OLD TIME TORPEDOES, TROY . STINGRAY'S HULL SHOULD BE ABLE TO STAND UP TO THE BLAST

MAYBE . BUT NOT FOR LONG . LET'S GET OUTTA HERE

GUESS WE'VE NO OTHER CHOICE

YOU'RE RIGHT PHONES. WE CAN'T START FIRING STING MISSILES . WE'LL KILL ALL THE PRISONERS

TROY BRINGS STINGRAY TO A HALT WHEN HE IS OUT OF RANGE OF THE AQUATRAZ DEFENCES

THEIR DETECTORS WON'T BE ABLE TO PICK US UP IF WE SWIM HOPE !

MARINA . LOOKS AFTER STINGRAY, EH ?

THE GIRL FROM BENEATH THE SEA WATCHES ANXIOUSLY AS TROY AND PHONES LEAVE

OKAY TROY

KEEP TO THE ROCKS, PHONES AND DON'T MAKE RADIO CONTACT UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY !

THE CONDEMNED CELL OF AQUATRAZ IS THE BRIG OF AN ANCIENT WRECK

THE HOUR OF EXECUTION DRAWS CLOSER

THE CELL'S FLOODING . WE'RE GONNA DROWN !

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT PANIC GRIPS THE THREE MEN . THEN THEIR TRAINING OVERCOMES FEAR

IF I AM TO DIE I WILL BE AS A BRAVE MAN

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT MARSHAL . THERE'S NO WAY OUT ANYHOW

SUDDENLY

IT'S STOPPED . WHAT HAPPENS NOW ?

TROY AND PHONES MEANWHILE HAVE REACHED THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE STRANGE PRISON

THEY SWIM TOWARDS THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM

A LIGHT ! WE'D BETTER MOVE FAST !

IT IS TIME FOR THE TERRANEAN PRISONERS TO DIE

OPERATE FLOOR HATCHES

THE QUICKEST WAY IN IS THROUGH THE GLASS . SO

THE OCEAN ROARS INTO THE CONTROL ROOM . SWEEPING IN TROY AND PHONES

THEIR PARALYSING RAYS FELL THE AQUAPHIBIANS

BUT THE EXECUTION CONTROL HAS BEEN OPERATED

AND GIANT ELECTRIC EELS ENTER THE EXECUTION CHAMBER !

THE STINGRAY ANNUAL IS IN THE SHOPS NOW . . . MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY !

STINGRAY

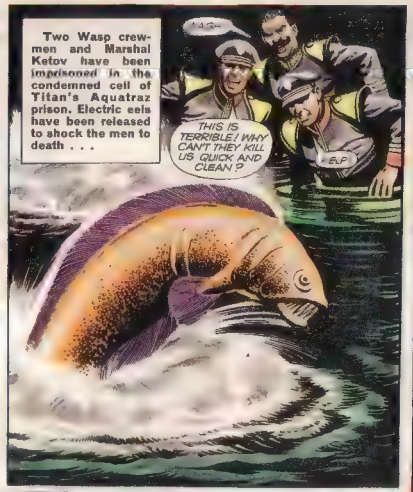
Troy Tempest and Phones, the mermaid, free Titan's undersea prison, just as electric eels are released in the condemned cell to attack two Wasp crewmen and Marshal Ketov . . .

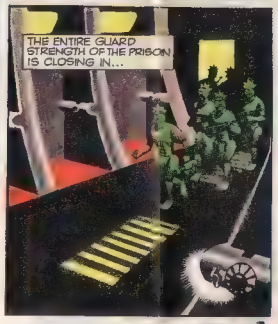
I FEEL SOMETHING BRUSH MY LEG... ONLY A KIND OF TINGLING SENSATION!
THE EELS GIVE OFF AN ELECTRIC CHARGE WITH EVERY TOUCH
IN THE HYDRONE MAIN CONTROL ROOM...
LOOK AT THE MONITOR SCREENS, AUSTIN! THEY COVER THE ENTIRE PRISON!
AND I CAN SEE EVERY MOVING MECHANISM!
BUT WHERE EXACTLY ARE THEY?
THEY'RE LOCKED IN OLD, DISUSED VESSEL, MUST BE ONE OF THOSE IN THE PRISON.
THE AIR LOCK FROM THE CONTROL ROOM HISSES SHUT AS THE AQUAPHIBIAN BOARDS ARRIVE...
AS SOON AS THIS WATER'S DRAINED, I'LL HEAD OUT TO THE NEAREST TRAVEL TUBE...
SURE, TROY, SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND THE PRISON HAS A NETWORK OF TUBES!
PHONES TO TROY!
HOW DO WE KNOW THIS IS COMING THE RIGHT WAY?
LOOK AT YOUR WRIST COMPASS, HARRY! HEADING FOR THE DRIVER CRAFT!
BUT THE ALARM HAS BEEN RAISED!
TRAVEL TUBE CARRIER BOARDED
THEY CONVERGE ON THE CITY OF AQUARIUS...
BUT TROY AND PHONES HAVE A PLAN...
SEE THAT MONORAIL? IT GOES TO THE EELS!
AS THEY HURRY DOWNWARDS THEY PASS OTHER CELLS...
THESE MONORAIL BELONG TO DIFFERENT PRISONERS!
YEH... GUESS THEY'RE ALL GUYS WHO CAN'T SWIM, TOO!
TROY HAS AN IDEA...
I'M CONVINCED TO APPROACH THE CELL DOORS, WE MAY NEED THE HELP OF THESE FISH, MAN!
SHE EXPLODES! TROY AND PHONES CONTINUE DOWN THE CORRIDOR OF THE HULK...
SURE! I KNOW MY WAY DOWN HERE, TROY!
THEY MUST BE IN ONE OF THESE BIG, RANCH CAGES!
AS TROY AND PHONES TALK, MORE ELECTRIC EELS ENTER THE CONDEMNED CELL...

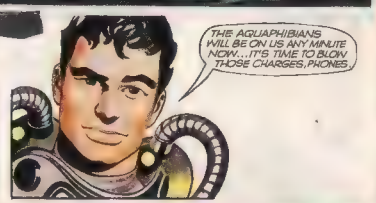
IN NEXT WEEK'S EDITION OF TV 21 — STINGRAY GIVE-A-SHOW PROJECTOR SETS COMPETITION!

STINGRAY

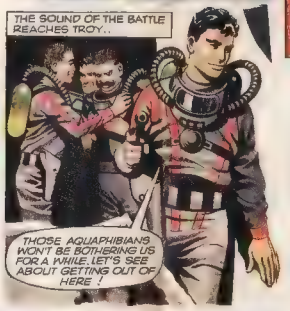
Two Wasp crewmen and Marshal Ketov have been imprisoned in the condemned cell of Titan's Aquatraz prison. Electric eels have been released to shock the men to death . . .

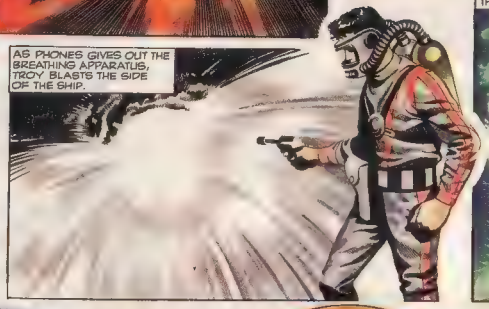


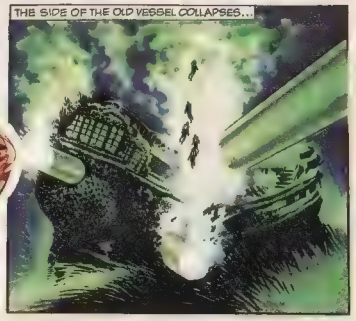




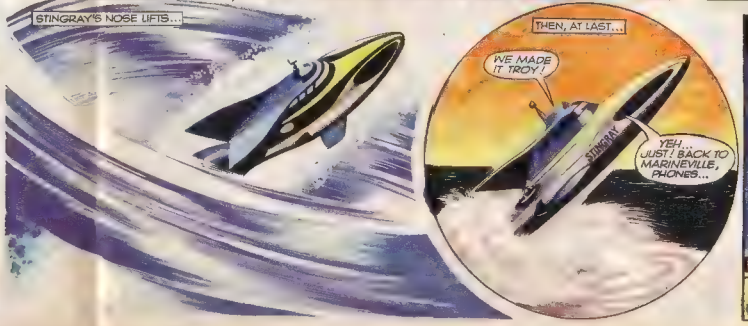
EARLIER, TROY AND PHONES SET FUSED EXPLOSIVES TO EACH CELL DOOR. AT THE TURN OF A REMOTE CONTROL SWITCH, THE FUSES ARE ACTIVATED...


THE SOUND OF THE BATTLE REACHES TROY...
THOSE AQUAPHIBIANS WON'T BE BOTHERING US FOR A WHILE. LET'S SEE ABOUT GETTING OUT OF HERE!





THREE TIMES STINGRAY'S MOTORS ARE PUSHED TO FULL POWER AND THREE TIMES THE VESSEL CRASHES BACK...
WHAT DO WE DO, TROY?
BLOW ALL TANKS AND GIVE ME RATE SIX AT THE SAME INSTANT!



GUESS THE AQUAPHIBIANS GAINED CONTROL OF THOSE PRISONERS, TROY
YEH, BUT I FIGURE QUITE A FEW GOT AWAY... AND WE SURE UPSET TITAN AGAIN! HE WON'T SLEEP FOR WEEKS!
BUT TITAN IS ALREADY PLANNING HIS NEXT MOVE... A MOVE THAT MUST PUT THE WHOLE WORLD IN DANGER!

STINGRAY

IN TITANICA, THE EVIL UNDERWATER RULER IS ANGRY

TEMPEST HAS ELUDED ME AGAIN AND CAUSED MANY OF THE PRISONERS OF AQUATRAZ TO ESCAPE VENGEANCE WILL BE MINE

ORDER THE TERRANEAN VESSEL TO BEGIN MY PLAN TO CRIPPLE THE WORLDS SHIPPING!

THE B-1 BATHESCAPHE CAPTURED EARLIER BY TITAN, HAS BEEN REFITTED..

B1

MEANWHILE, STINGRAY IS RETURNING TO MARINEVILLE

MARSHAL KETOV, THE WORLD GOVERNMENT DIPLOMAT RESCUED FROM TITAN'S JAIL BY TROY AND PHONES, DEMANDS TO SEE COMMANDER SHORE

YOU WERE PLEDGED TO PROTECT ME SHORE ! I WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO SEE YOU SACKED!

I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU, MARSHAL, THAT YOU ARE A GUEST HERE. KINDLY BEHAVE LIKE ONE!

NOW PLEASE LEAVE THE CONTROL TOWER... I HAVE WORK TO DO

NOT FOR LONG, COMMANDER ! I AM GOING TO WASHINGTON IMMEDIATELY TO REPORT YOU TO THE SECURITY COUNCIL!

NOW CALM DOWN, MARSHAL... IT WASN'T THE COMMANDER'S FAULT THAT TITAN CAPTURED YOU

STAND ASIDE, TEMPEST. I HAVE NO QUARREL WITH YOU YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN

THE MARSHAL LEAVES FOR WASHINGTON

HEADQUARTERS WON'T DO ANYTHING WILL THEY, TROY?

IT'S HARD TO SAY ATLANTA MAYBE

MAYBE YOU TWO WOULD LIKE TO GET BACK TO WORK! OR PERHAPS YOU THINK THE WASPS STOP OPERATING AS SOON AS SOMEONE RAISES HIS VOICE!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE B-1 IS APPROACHING THE PACIFIC URANIUM DREDGING PLANT...

B1

B-ONE TO PLANT PERMISSION TO ENTER REQUIRED

IN THE PLANT'S CONTROL CENTRE

THE B-ONE! DIDN'T TITAN ATTACK THAT BATHESCAPHE?

YEH... MAYBE SOME OF OUR BOYS GOT IT BACK BETTER RADIO MARINEVILLE AND CHECK.

BUT TITAN HAS MANAGED TO PERFECT INSTRUMENTS WHICH DIVERT ALL RADIO CALLS TRANSMITTED BY THE PLANT

THE SIGNALS REACH TITANICA.. AND NOWHERE ELSE

MARINEVILLE TO URANIUM PLANT. B-ONE HAS BEEN REGAINED FROM TITAN. CLEARANCE POSITIVE.

THE AQUAPHIBIAN CREW OF THE B-ONE HEAR FROM THE PLANT

PLANT TO B-ONE PERMISSION TO ENTER GRANTED. OPENING MAIN PEN DOORS...

THE URANIUM PLANT IS A FIXED COMPLEX AS LARGE AS A TOWN

THE OPENING OF THE PEN DOORS IS THE SIGNAL FOR TITAN'S VAST FORCE OF TERROR FISH TO ENTER AND ATTACK ..

B1

DEFENCE WARNING SYSTEMS AND INTERCEPTORS HAVE BEEN RENDERED INOPERATIVE BY TITAN. ONLY A TOKEN RESISTANCE BY THE PLANT GUARDS IS POSSIBLE

IN MARINEVILLE, COMMANDER SHORE HAS WORRIES OF HIS OWN.

COMMANDER SHORE, PENDING FULL INVESTIGATIONS OF ALLEGATIONS MADE BY MARSHAL KETOV, YOU ARE SUSPENDED FROM DUTY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE CAPTAIN TROY TEMPEST IS TEMPORARILY TO TAKE FULL COMMAND OF MARINEVILLE!

DON'T MISS THE TV 21 INTERNATIONAL EXTRA—IN THE SHOPS NOW!

STINGRAY
With the aid of a captured Wasp B.1 bathescaphe, Titan is able to launch an invasion attack on the Pacific Uranium Dredging Plant.
B1
THEN THE AQUAPHIBIANS HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL
URANIUM PLANT TO TITANICA. FINAL RESISTANCE HAS BEEN BROKEN. ALL WASP PERSONNEL ARE CAPTURED.
THIS IS TITAN. I CONGRATULATE YOUR SUCCESS. HOLD THE PRISONERS. WE MAY NEED THEM.
I AM LEAVING TITANICA NOW. PREPARE FOR MY ARRIVAL AT THE PLANT.
AT THAT MOMENT, COMMANDER SHORE IS CONFINED TO HIS QUARTERS. A COMPLAINT OF NEGLIGENCE HAVING BEEN FILED AGAINST HIM BY MARSHAL KETOV, A WORLD GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL...
BUT THE MARSHAL'S CHARGES WILL NEVER STICK, SIR... YOU'LL BE CLEARED FOR CERTAIN.
THAT'S UP TO THE BOARD OF ENQUIRY. IN THE MEANTIME, CAPTAIN, YOU ARE IN CHARGE OF MARINEVILLE. I SUGGEST YOU GO ABOUT YOUR DUTIES.
A MECHANICAL FISH IS LAUNCHED.
YES... A URANIUM TANKER IS DUE TO LEAVE THE PACIFIC PLANT SOON. STINGRAY WILL BE NEEDED AS ESCORT.
AT THE URANIUM PLANT, THE AQUAPHIBIANS HAVE LEARNED ALL PROCEDURES...
UNTIL WE ARE READY TO STRIKE AT MARINEVILLE. NOTHING MUST AROUSE ITS SUSPICIONS. THE TANKER MUST LEAVE THE PLANT ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE.
PREPARE TO LAUNCH A TERROR FISH EQUIPPED WITH THE NEW URANIUM POWER UNITS. WE WILL TEST ITS STRENGTH ON THE TANKER'S ESCORT VESSEL.
OKAY, FISHER... THAT'S IT... JUST ROUTINE SOUNDSCAN SWEEPS NOW. A NICE EASY JOB.
AND I WAS HOPING TO SEE SOME ACTION.
THEN SUDDENLY
HOLD EVERYTHING! I'M GETTING A SOUNDING... IT'S A TERROR FISH! DIVE—DIVE—DIVE!
THEN THE REMOTE CONTROLLED TANKER LEAVES THE PLANT...
ON A PRE-SET HOMING BEAM, THE MASSIVE URANIUM SHIP PROCEEDS TO ITS DESTINATION... MARINEVILLE.
WITH PHONES IN CONTROL, STINGRAY HEARS RENDEZVOUS POSITION...
PICKING UP AUTOMATIC BEACON. WE'RE ON COURSE. PREPARE TO SURFACE, LIEUTENANT.
RIGHT, PHONES.
THE TITAN VESSEL, MADE MORE DEADLY BY ITS INCREASED POWER, CRUISES PAST...
STINGRAY SPEEDS TO RATE SIX... READY FOR COMBAT...
BUT WE'RE BEING LEFT BEHIND...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. STINGRAY SHOULD BE GAINING ON THAT TIN CAN!
THEN...
SHE'S TURNING... COMING IN TO ATTACK... AND WITH THE SPEED SHE'S GOT WE COULD BE IN TROUBLE, FISHER... SERIOUS TROUBLE!

(RED CODE) N.S.J.G. UFDD&KKWW EFN &E JWJJ&FE. V&JULJJ&EY KZW UFDDSEVWI JZFIW USJW!

After invading the Pacific Uranium mining plant, Titan equips a Terror Fish with atomic power. The deadly [illegible] engages Stingray in combat and fires a missile.

THAT FISH HAS MORE SPEED THAN STINGRAY

ONE-EIGHTY LEFT, FISHER.. FAST!

STINGRAY RESPONDS IMMEDIATELY TO THE CONTROLS AND THE MISSILE FLASHES NARROWLY PAST..

BUT THE DANGER IS NOT OVER

IT'S COMING AFTER US, FISHER.. RATE SIX. HURRY, MAN!

A SWISH... CONTACT... AND THEN A THUNDEROUS ROAR...

WE'RE HIT! CLOSE FORWARD WATERTIGHT HATCHES!

WE CAN'T OUTRUN IT.. HANG ON, LIEUTENANT.. I'M TAKING OVER!

PHONES SWINGS STINGRAY IN WILD MANOEUVRES TRYING TO SHAKE THE APPROACHING ENEMY..

IT'S WORKING, PHONES THE FISH IS LOSING GROUND

THEN..

THE TERROR FISH IS NOT FINISHED WITH ITS STRICKEN QUARRY...

THIS IS IT, PHONES! IT'S COMING IN FOR THE KILL!

WE'LL DIE FIGHTING, FISHER. WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, LIFT THE NOSE FAST!

AN AQUAPHIBIAN HAND RESTS ON THE FIRING BUTTON AS THE HIDEOUS VESSEL NEARS VICTORY. BUT..

OKAY, FISHER.. LET'S TRY AND MAKE IT BACK TO MARINEVILLE. WE'VE STILL GOT THAT URANIUM TANKER TO ESCORT.

IN THE CONTROL TOWER AT THE WASP BASE, TROY TEMPEST IS IN COMMAND...

I KNOW FATHER IS INNOCENT, TROY, BUT MARSHAL KETOV IS A VERY IMPORTANT MAN...

YES, ATLANTA.. BUT DON'T WORRY.. HIS CHARGES AGAINST THE COMMANDER WILL NEVER STICK.

AT THAT MOMENT, IN WASHINGTON, COMMANDER SHORE FACES THE COURT OF ENQUIRY...

I MAINTAIN THAT COMMANDER SHORE'S PATROL SHIPS SHOULD HAVE REPORTED TERROR FISH ACTIVITY IN THE AREA.

YES, I THIS WAS NO DEEP PLOT.. IT WAS A SIMPLE ATTACK BY AQUAPHIBIAN SNIPERS. IT SHOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED.

I SEE... BUT IF TITAN **WAS** PLANNING A DEFINITE OFFENSIVE, YOU WOULD AGREE, MARSHAL, THAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BEYOND THE COMMANDER'S CONTROL TO KNOW THIS.

OF COURSE! TITAN'S WAR SCHEME WOULD HAVE BEEN CUNNING AND BEYOND THE NOTICE OF NORMAL WASP PATROLS. HOWEVER, THIS WAS NOT THE CASE.. SHORE HAS COMMITTED GROSS NEGLIGENCE!

SHORE'S COUNCIL WHISPERS IN THE COMMANDER'S EAR...

IT LOOKS BAD, COMMANDER.. THEY'VE GOT YOU ON A TECHNICAL POINT. UNLESS WE CAN PROVE TITAN WAS PLOTTING SOMETHING BIG WHEN HE GRABBED THAT BATHESCAPHE, I THINK THE COURT WILL GO ALONG WITH THE MARSHAL.

AND HOW IN THUNDER CAN I PROVE ANYTHING WHILE I'M STUCK HERE IN WASHINGTON?

THE ARGUMENTS SWAY BACK AND FORTH... WHILST THE CRIPPLED STINGRAY LIMPS HOME TO MARINEVILLE

I'M SORRY, TROY.. IT LOOKS BAD, DOESN'T IT...?

IT'S A MESS, PHONES.. STINGRAY WILL BE OUT OF ACTION FOR OVER A WEEK! BOY! HAVE WE GOT TROUBLES!

TV CENTURY 21 October 23, 2065

(RED CODE) EWNJXCSJZ! UFLIK FX WENL&IP EFN &E IWUWJJ LEK&C KFDFIIFN

STINGRAY

For the first time, Titan has equipped a terror fish with atomic power. The result is disasterous for Stingray . . . the craft suffers damage that will take over a week to repair . . .

YOU SAY THIS TERROR FISH WAS FASTER THAN STINGRAY . . . BUT WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE BEAT THEM FOR SPEED

NOT ANY MORE, TROY. I FIGURE TITAN HAS DEVELOPED ATOMIC POWER

BUT THAT MEANS HE'S FOUND URANIUM . AND OUR SURVEYS SHOW THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE IN THAT AREA WHERE HE COULD HAVE GOT IT

I KNOW . . THE PACIFIC MINING PLANT . . BUT HE'D HAVE TO TAKE OVER THE PLANT TO GET IT . AND THERE'S NO EVIDENCE OF THAT !

THIS IS IN FACT WHAT TITAN HAS DONE . . HE HAS MANAGED TO INTERCEPT ALL RADIO CHECK CALLS TO THE PLANT , SO BLDING MARINEVILLE

BUT THEN ONE OF THE CAPTURED WORKERS MAKES A BID TO ESCAPE

AQUANAUT WACO MANAGES TO GET ABOARD A REMOTE CONTROLLED TANKER

TROY TELLS ATLANTA THE NEWS

BUT THIS MEANS THAT TITAN WAS PLANNING AN OFFENSIVE WHEN HE CAPTURED THAT BATHESCAPHE

YES, ATLANTA . . THIS IS JUST WHAT WE NEED TO HELP YOUR FATHER

AT THAT MOMENT COMMANDER SHORE IS FACING CHARGES OF NEGLIGENCE FOLLOWING AN INCIDENT THAT HAPPENED SOME WEEKS PREVIOUSLY

GET ME WASHINGTON, ATLANTA . . AND SEE HOW THE WORK ON STINGRAY'S PROGRESSING !

THE COURT OF ENQUIRY RECEIVES TROY'S INFORMATION AND COMES TO A DECISION

THE CHARGES AGAINST YOU ARE NOT PROVEN , COMMANDER. THE BATHESCAPHE INCIDENT WAS BEYOND YOUR CONTROL

TRIUMPHANT, SHORE RETURNS TO COMMAND MARINEVILLE . .

OH , FATHER IT'S SO GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK

NOW, NO BILLY SENTIMENT, ATLANTA WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO !

TO AVOID MARINEVILLE BECOMING SUSPICIOUS, TITAN HAS NOT HINDERED TANKER TRANSPORT. WACO WAITS, UNTIL HE IS CLEAR OF THE PLANT . .

YES CAPTAIN, 'TEMPEST' TITAN IS GOT COMPLETE CONTROL

OKAY WACO USE AN EMERGENCY LAUNCH . . GET OFF THAT TANKER TITAN'S PROBABLY MONITORING THIS CALL

THE WELCOMES AND GREETINGS OVER, COMMANDER SHORE TAKES CHARGE OF THE BUSINESS AT HAND

AS I SEE IT TITAN IS IN CONTROL OF ALL THE EARLY WARNING SYSTEMS . .

AND A LONG RANGE ATTACK IS OUT — WE CAN'T RISK DAMAGING THE PLANT.

I HAVE ONE SUGGESTION TO MAKE, SIR . I THINK IT'S THE ONLY WAY ONE MAN COULD GET INTO THAT PLANT WHERE MORE WOULD FAIL .

YES . IF HE KNEW THE SCANNER POSITIONS HE COULD GET IN UNDETECTED. BUT THEN WHAT ?

I GET IT, TROY. SABOTAGE TITAN FROM THE INSIDE ?

EXACTLY ! I'LL NEED A ONE MAN SUB AND A FAST PLANE TO DROP ME IN THE AREA !

TROY REJECTS ALL ARGUMENTS FOR HIS SAFETY AND STUDIES THE PLANS OF THE MINING PLANT. THEN HE BOARDS A WASP HYPERSONIC AIRCRAFT . .

BEYOND THE PLANT'S SCANNER RANGE TROY IS DROPPED INTO THE SEA

EXPERTLY, HE WINDS HIS WAY THROUGH THE NETWORK OF WARNING SYSTEMS, HOPING HIS IMAGE IS NOT PICKED UP BY THE DETECTORS .

TROY SEEMS TO BE SUCCESSFUL . .

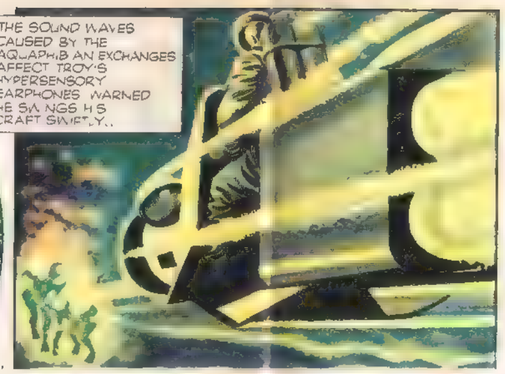
I'LL SURFACE AND TRY TO GET IN THE LOADING DOCKS . THE SHIPS MOORED SHOULD GIVE ME COVER

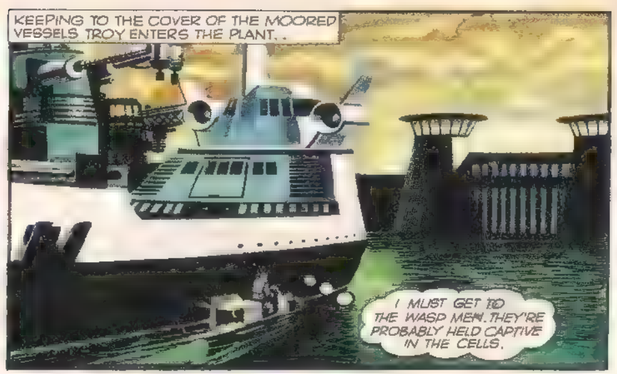
THE SCANNERS HAVE FAILED TO SPOT THE LONE MAN . . BUT TROY HAS RECKONED WITHOUT AQUAPHIBIAN GUARD PATROLS .

GET YOUR STINGRAY AND SUPERCAR FUN BOOKS NOW! ON SALE AT ALL BOOKSHOPS!

STINGRAY

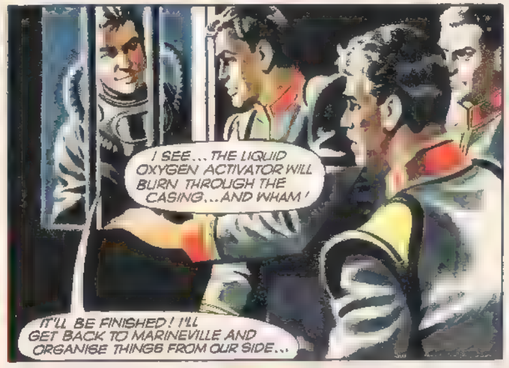
Stingray has been put out of action by an atomic powered Terror Fish and Troy is forced to try a lone entry into the Pacific Uranium Plant Titan has invaded.


THE SOUND WAVES CAUSED BY THE AQUAPHIB AN EXCHANGES AFFECT TROY'S HYPERSENSORY EARPHONES WARNED HE SWINGS HIS CRAFT SWIFTLY..

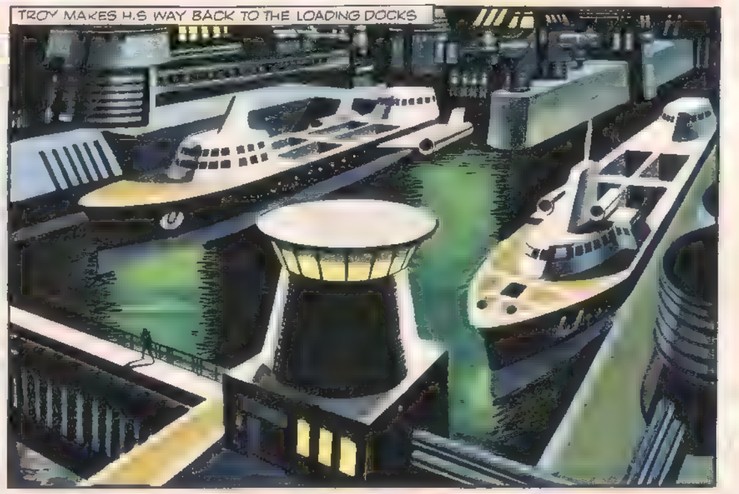

KEEPING TO THE COVER OF THE MOORED VESSELS TROY ENTERS THE PLANT..
I MUST GET TO THE WASP MEN. THEY'RE PROBABLY HELD CAPTIVE IN THE CELLS.

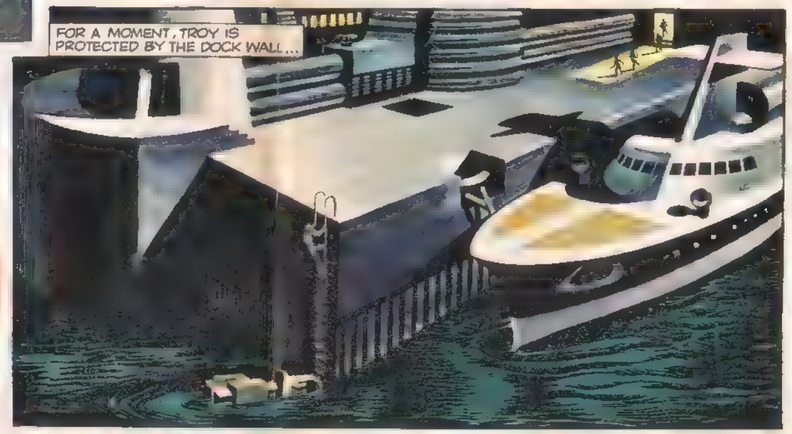
KNOWING THE LAYOUT OF THE PLANT, TEMPEST REACHES THE CELLS UNDISCOVERED..
NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS NOW... YOU'VE GOT TO FIX TITAN FROM THE INSIDE.
BUT HOW, CAPTAIN.. THEY WATCH US THE WHOLE TIME.

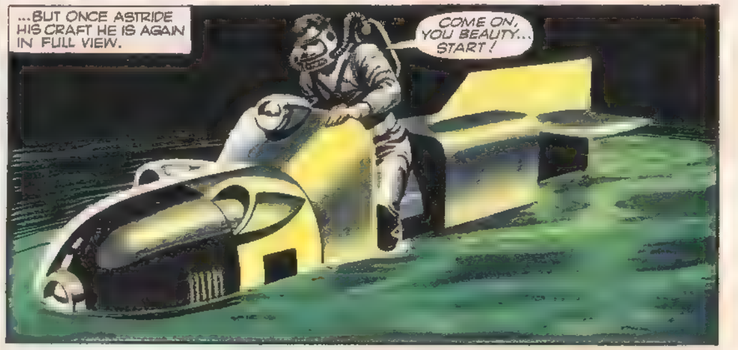
YOU'RE BEING FORCED TO CONVERT THE TERROR FISH TO ATOMIC POWER...ALTER THE ISOTOPE RADIATION SAFETY GAUGE...FOUR DEGREES SHOULD DO IT !

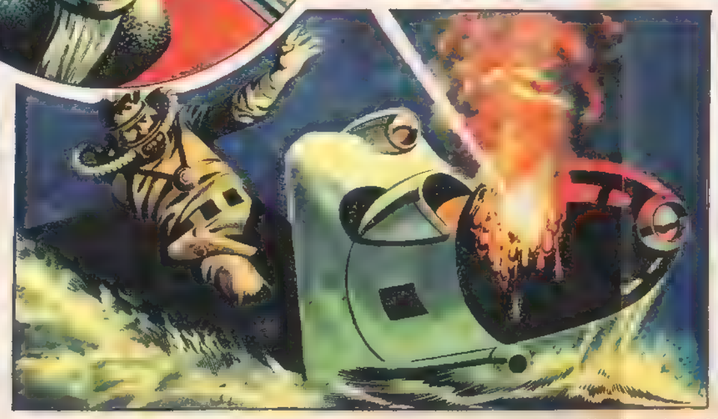

I SEE... THE LIQUID OXYGEN ACTIVATOR WILL BURN THROUGH THE CASING...AND WHAM !
IT'LL BE FINISHED ! I'LL GET BACK TO MARINEVILLE AND ORGANISE THINGS FROM OUR SIDE...

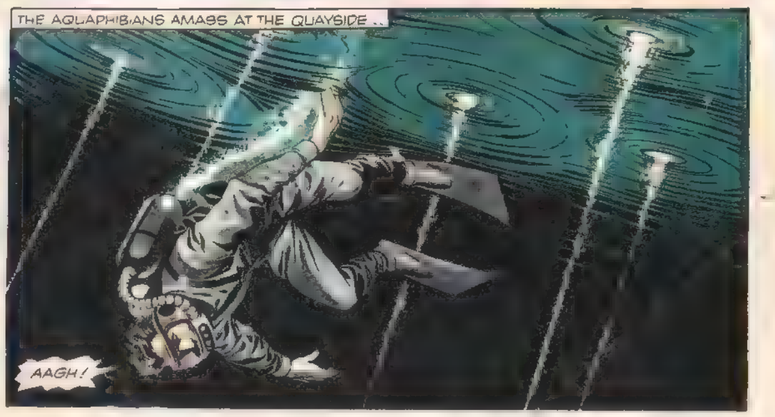
THE ECHOING FLAP OF AQUAPHIBIAN WEBBED FEET SOUNDS OUT OMINOUSLY
I'VE GOT TO HIDE. DO A GOOD JOB... I'M RELYING ON YOU ALL !
SURE, TROY... AND BE CAREFUL











THE TV 21 INTERNATIONAL IS IN THE SHOPS NOW—DON'T MISS YOUR COPY !

STINGRAY
Titan has invaded the Pacific Uranium Mining Plant and captured the Wasp personnel. Troy Tempest gets into the plant alone to instruct the prisoners on sabotaging Titan's plans. But then Troy is discovered . . .
THE AQUAPHIBIANS INTEND TO FINISH TROY ONCE AND FOR ALL...
BENEATH THE WATER, THE FIRE-POWER OF THE STRANGE GUNS IS WEAK
MUST SWIM... THEY'LL GET ME... GEE, MY HEAD ACHES MUST SWIM.. FAST
TROY'S ARMS AND LEGS BEGIN TO MOVE...
I'M LEAVING THEM... MUST KEEP GOING...FASTER!
HAVING LEFT THE AQUAPHIBIANS, TROY REACHES THE SURFACE OF THE OCEAN...
TEMPEST TO BLUE WHALE... REQUEST IMMEDIATE PICK-UP!
THE WASP AIRCRAFT RECEIVES TROY'S MASK RADIO CALL...
THAT'S IT, JOE... POSITION TWENTY NINE... LET'S GET THE CAPTAIN OUT OF THE SEA.
BUT THE TERROR FISH HAS ALSO LOCATED TROY...
MISSILE STANDBY... RANGE TWO HUNDRED MARINE YARDS...
READY TO FIRE!
MEANWHILE, IN THE PLANT
TEMPEST IS ESCAPING! LAUNCH TERROR FISH SEVEN...HE MUST BE DESTROYED!
JOE, LOOK!
HANG ON, FRANK... NO TERROR FISH IS GONNA GET TROY TODAY!
THE BLUE WHALE COLLECTS ITS PRECIOUS CARGO...
THANKS, JOE, THAT WAS GREAT SHOOTING.
WITHIN TWO HOURS, TROY IS BACK AT MARINEVILLE...
THAT'S THE PICTURE, COMMANDER. STINGRAY'S GOTTA GO IN TOMORROW
BUT SHE'S NOT READY, TROY... WE NEED ANOTHER THREE DAYS AT LEAST TO FIX THE DAMAGE.
SCANNER DEVICES WARN TITAN OF STINGRAY'S APPROACH. ORDERS ARE GIVEN...
THREE DAYS IS TOO LONG! STINGRAY MUST BE READY BY DAWN!
OKAY, TROY... IF I HAVE TO GET EVERY MAN IN THE SERVICE WORKING, THOSE REPAIRS WILL BE DONE!
THE STINGRAY PEN BECOMES A HIVE OF ACTIVITY
DAWN COMES ... MIRACULOUSLY THE WORK IS COMPLETE.
HOPE THE NEW SECTION HEAT SEALS STAND UP, TROY.
STINGRAY
THEY'VE GOT TO, PHONES ..A LOT OF LIVES DEPEND ON IT!
LAUNCH THE NEW ATOMIC POWERED FLEET! BRING ME BACK STINGRAY.. IN PIECES!

(RED CODE: JWW JKFG GIWJJ. GSYW 06!

STINGRAY

Titan has invaded the Pacific mining plant and converted his Terror Fish to atomic power. Troy and Phones travel to retake the plant, but they are confronted with a fleet of Titan's vessels all with superior speed.

THEY'RE CLOSING IN... WHAT'S THE ACTION, TROY?

JUST GRIT YOUR TEETH AND WAIT, PHONES!

SUDDENLY

WITHIN SECONDS THE ARMADA OF FEAR DISINTEGRATES...

I DON'T GET IT, TROY...

THE MINING PLANT BOYS, PHONES... I TOLD THEM TO FIX TITAN'S FISH. GUESS IT WORKED... JUST IN TIME.

IN THE PLANT, TITAN IS FURIOUS...

YOU BUNGLING FOOLS! STINGRAY SHOULD BE IN A MILLION PIECES BY NOW, INSTEAD MY OWN FLEET IS DESTROYED!

UNHINDERED, STINGRAY APPROACHES THE PLANT

THERE'S A RECEPTION COMMITTEE WAITING FOR US, TROY... ALL ARMED TO THE GILLS.

RIGHT, PHONES... FIRE STING EIGHTEEN... THE LOCALISED CHARGE ... WE DON'T WANT TO DO TOO MUCH DAMAGE TO WASP PROPERTY

THE AIM IS TRUE.

TWO GUARD FISH ATTEMPT TO SWAY THE BATTLE TITAN'S WAY...

BUT THEY ALSO HAVE BEEN SABOTAGED BY THE WASP PERSONNEL...

TITAN IS DESPERATE...

IS THERE JUST ONE TERROR FISH THAT WAS NOT CONVERTED TO ATOMIC POWER?

ONE NORMAL SHIP REMAINS..

HURRY...BACK TO TITANICA! WE HAVE FAILED BUT WILL LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER MARINE DAY!

THE TERROR FISH ESCAPES...

..AND WITH IT GOES TITAN.

ONLY TOKEN RESISTANCE CONFRONTS TROY AND PHONES...

THEN IT IS OVER... THE WASP MEN ARE RELEASED.

OUT YOU COME! YOU FELLERS SURE DID A SWELL JOB ON THOSE TERROR FISH.

YOU TOLD US HOW, TROY... GUESS THIS WAS YOUR SHOW OKAY, YESSIR!

ALL I KNOW IS THAT TITAN WILL THINK TWICE BEFORE INVADING A WASP BASE AGAIN.

THE EVIL RULER OF THE UNDERSEA CITY OF TITANICA BROODS OVER HIS DEFEAT..

IN FUTURE OUR TERROR FISH WILL BE EQUIPPED WITH NORMAL POWER. IT MIGHT BE SLOWER — BUT IT'S A LOT SAFER!

(RED CODE) NFICV JWULI&KP UFLEU&C ZSJ SJBWV DSI&EWM&CCW KF &EMWJK&YSKW DWCK&EY FX SIUK&U &UW USG! JWW EWOK WV&K&FE.

STINGRAY

Only robot weather station 3 observes the beauty of the Aurora Borealis in the Arctic skies and records the sudden descent to the earth of what appears to be a large meteorite...

MARINEVILLE..

THE MAINTENANCE ENGINEER REPORTS SOME FLOODING IN THE UNDERGROUND SECTION, FATHER

WHAT DO WEATHER CONTROL THINK THEY'RE PLAYING AT..? THIS WASN'T SCHEDULED.

THEY'LL HAVE US NON-OPERATIONAL AT THIS RATE. GET ON TO THEM AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING, ATLANTA.

YES, SIR

DEEP IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, AT THE WORLD WEATHER CONTROL CENTRE, CHIEF OFFICER SIR WILLIAM JACKSON ANSWERS AN URGENT CALL FROM HIS DEPUTY

WORLD WEATHER CONTROL CENTRE

MORENO .. IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE? I TAKE A THREE DAY HOLIDAY IN FLORIDA AND IT RAINS. NOW YOU DRAG ME BACK OUT HERE

IT IS NO JOKE, SIR WILLIAM. WE SEEM TO HAVE LOST CONTROL OF THE WHOLE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE.

I'VE HAD THE CLOUD CONDENSERS GOING FULL OUT FOR SIX HOURS WITH LITTLE EFFECT .

IN ALL MY FORTY YEARS OF WEATHER CONTROL, I'VE NEVER BEEN SUCH A MESS.

THESE TEMPERATURE READINGS CAN'T BE RIGHT... GET ME ALL THE LATEST SATELLITE MATERIAL AND THE ROBOT STATION REPORTS ON THE ARCTIC CIRCLE. BRING THEM TO MY OFFICE.

THE TWO METEOROLOGISTS SIEVE THE PILE OF WEATHER DATA. THEN

I CALCULATE THAT IF THE PRESENT INCREASE IN TEMPERATURE ISN'T CHECKED, THE WHOLE ICE CAP WILL DISINTEGRATE

THE DENSE CLOUD ON THESE SATELLITE PICTURES INDICATES THAT YOU ARE CORRECT MORENO

IT ALSO MEANS DISASTROUS FLOODING AND I'M PRETTY CERTAIN THAT WHATEVER'S CAUSING IT, ISN'T NATURAL.

COMMANDER SHORE'S TEMPER HASN'T IMPROVED...

GET ON TO WEATHER CONTROL AGAIN... I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.

BUT, FATHER, THEY SAID THEY'D CALL BACK. THERE SEEMS TO BE A TERRIBLE PANIC ON. THIS MIGHT BE THEM ON THE VIDEO PHONE NOW

COMMANDER SHORE IS SOON INFORMED OF THE SERIOUS SITUATION ..

I MUST HAVE LOW LEVEL PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE ICE CAP, SAM.. WITHOUT THEM IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO DETECT THE CAUSE.

OKAY, BILL. YOU'LL HAVE THEM IN ABOUT TWO HOURS.

SHORE BRIEFS HIS AIR CREWS.

I WANT AN IMMEDIATE REPORT FROM YOU ULTRASCAN OPERATORS ON THE SLIGHTEST UNUSUAL DETAIL .. THAT'S ALL

AND SO

I'VE NEVER SEEN ICEBERGS IN THIS PART OF THE PACIFIC BEFORE.

BETTER RADIO MARINEVILLE TO WARN SHIPPING

THE FOUR PLANES BREAK FORMATION AND BEGIN THEIR LOW LEVEL SURVEY OF THE ICE CAP ..

I'LL HAVE TO DE-ICE AT THIS LEVEL, JOE. TIME TO TURN YOUR MAGIC BOX ON...

COMMANDER SHORE AND HIS STAFF STAND BY

I WANT YOU TWO TO GET GEARED UP WITH POLAR EQUIPMENT AND BE AT THE READY.

STRIKE TWO AND FOUR. REPORT WEST ZONE CLEAR FATHER

THEN...

SOMETHING COMING THROUGH FROM STRIKE ONE, SIR

WHAT ON EARTH'S THAT? HARRY, TURN BACK!

AS THE ULTRASCAN OPERATOR WAITS FOR THE ULTRA VIOLET RAYS OF HIS EQUIPMENT TO PENETRATE THE DENSE CLOUD .

(RED CODE) CFEVFE XGFFVWV. + XK. FX NSKWI AE FOXHV JKIWWK.

STINGRAY

The Earth's weather has become uncontrollable. Wasp aircraft are sent to find a reason for the sudden rise in temperature and disintegration of the Arctic ice . . .

STRIKE THREE HAS CLEARED HIS ZONE, SIR. SHALL I ORDER HIM TO MAKE A SEARCH?

WHAT IN THUNDER HAPPENED TO THAT AIRCRAFT? IT CAN'T JUST HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR.

YES, LIEUTENANT... BUT NOT AT LOW LEVEL, THERE MAY BE SOMETHING HOSTILE IN THE AREA.

CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING ON THAT ULTRASCAN, BORIS?

THERE'S HEAVY SNOW FALLING NOW... IT WILL SOON COVER ANY WRECKAGE.

ALIEN EYES WATCH FROM THE GROUND AND...

THE WASP PILOT WINS HIS BATTLE FOR CONTROL AS ANOTHER SHAFT OF LIGHTNING NARROWLY MISSES THE AIRCRAFT...

PHEW! WE MADE IT.

PHIL...! SAW SOMETHING DOWN THERE... SOME SORT OF CONE AND THAT'S WHERE THE LIGHTNING CAME FROM...

STRIKE 3 MAKES IT BACK TO MARINEVILLE...

YOU BOYS WERE SURE LUCKY TO GET HOME!

STRIKE THREE CREW WILL REPORT TO THE CONTROL TOWER IMMEDIATELY!

YEAH... THAT TAIL FIN'S A MESS!

WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL.. I'LL TRY THE JET BOOSTERS... IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE.

MINUTES LATER, COMMANDER SHORE REPORTS TO SIR WILLIAM JACKSON, CHIEF OF WORLD WEATHER CONTROL...

... THERE'S SOMETHING HOSTILE UP THERE ALL RIGHT, BILL. I CAN'T BOMBARD THE AREA—IT MAY MELT THE ICE CAP EVEN FASTER.

I CAN KEEP CONTROL FOR ABOUT FOUR DAYS, SAM. AFTER THAT THE WORLD WILL BE FLOODED!

THEN OUR ONLY HOPE IS STINGRAY. SHE'S GOTTA GET UNDER THE ICE AND INTO THIS LAKE UNDETECTED.

ALIENS

'LAUNCH STATIONS' IS SOUNDED...

WE'VE GOT A TOUGH ONE, PHONES. I'LL FILL IN THE DETAILS LATER.

WITH ALL THAT POLAR GEAR AND PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE ON STINGRAY, I GUESS IT'S NO SECRET.

AND SO...

STINGRAY SEABORNE...

STINGRAY

GOOD LUCK, TEMPEST.

SIX HOURS LATER...

BERING STRAITS DEAD AHEAD, TROY.

STINGRAY

OKAY, PHONES... TAKE HER UP. WE'D BETTER CLEAR THE STRAITS ON THE SURFACE.

GEE, THE WHOLE CHANNEL'S BLOCKED WITH ICE, TROY. WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT THROUGH THAT.

THEN THE ONLY WAY IS UNDER IT... WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?

A HUGE ICEBERG CREAKS ITS WARNING...

IT'LL LAND RIGHT ON TOP OF US. FLOOD Q!

STINGRAY

The world faces a disastrous flood unless Stingray can get to the Arctic Circle and stop alien forces from melting the ice cap. As Troy Tempest is about to navigate the Bering Straits a huge iceberg capsizes, and . . .

STINGRAY CRASHES TO THE OCEAN FLOOR . . .

YOU OKAY PHONES?

I GUESS SO, TROY . .

WE'D BETTER SEE IF STINGRAY'S STILL OPERATIONAL . ACCELERATION RATE ONE . . .

STINGRAY'S TURBINES BURST INTO LIFE . . . SENDING THE SUPERSUB CAREERING ACROSS THE OCEAN FLOOR . . .

IT'S NO GOOD, TROY . THE LEFT HYDROPLANE IS DAMAGED!

TROY RADIOS MARINEVILLE

THAT'S THE POSITION, COMMANDER . . IT'S GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME TO REPLACE THAT HYDROPLANE. THE WATER'S NEARLY AT FREEZING POINT OUTSIDE.

WELL, HURRY IT UP, TEMPEST . . WEATHER CONTROL CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER

FOR NEARLY AN HOUR, THE TWO AQUANAUTS TOIL PAINFULLY IN THE FREEZING WATER . . .

THAT SHOULD DO IT, PHONES.

GEE, TROY . . I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER FEEL WARM AGAIN . . .

SNAP OUT OF IT, PHONES . LET'S CHECK THAT REPAIR AND GET ON OUR WAY!

TESTS ARE POSITIVE . IN MARINEVILLE, COMMANDER SHORE WATCHES STINGRAY'S SWIFT PROGRESS ON THE AUTOMATIC SEA MAP . . .

Wrangel Island
Chukchi Sea
Continental
Shelf
Bering Str.
Barrow Submarine Canyon
Arctic Ocean

MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE . NO SENSE IN GIVING AWAY STINGRAY'S POSITION.

VERY WELL, FATHER . . . NOW TROY AND PHONES ARE REALLY ON THEIR OWN!

STINGRAY IS SOON DEEP UNDER THE ARCTIC ICE . . .

WHAT'S THE READING, PHONES? THAT LAKE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY.

I'VE FIXED IT, TROY . IT'S ABOUT A QUARTER OF A MILE OFF OUR PORT BOW.

TROY DECIDES TO LEAVE STINGRAY DOWN DEEP AND SURFACE IN THE AQUASPRITES . . .

WE CAN'T SEE A THING IN THIS MIST, TROY

THE AIR SURVEY GAVE US A FAIRLY ACCURATE POSITION . ONCE WE TRANSFER TO THE MONOCOPTERS, WE'LL HAVE TO USE ELECTRONIC COMPASSES!

ALIEN EYES, UNHINDERED BY THE MIST, WATCH THE NEW ARRIVALS . . .

UNEARTHLY IMPULSES ARE SENT FROM THE CREATURE'S BRAIN TO A PLACE SEVERAL MILES AWAY . . .

V/DO SENTRY REPORTING TWO EARTHLINGS HAVE APPEARED FROM THE LAKE IN MACHINES . . . SHALL I DESTROY THEM?

NO! IF THEY ARE GOOD SPECIMENS WE MAY HAVE USE FOR THEM. FOLLOW THEM!

THE STINGRAY CREW TRAVEL FOR SOME TIME THROUGH THE FREEZING MISTS . . .

SAY, PHONES, HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW PRICKLY THE ATMOSPHERE IS? AS THOUGH EVERY PARTICLE IS CHARGED WITH STATIC ELECTRICITY.

YEAH . . . I SUPPOSE THAT COULD ACCOUNT FOR THE ODD WAY THIS COMPASS IS BEHAVING.

MINUTES PASS . .

SURELY WE SHOULD HAVE SPOTTED SOME THING BY NOW, TROY?

THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF MARKS IN THE SNOW OVER THERE . . LET'S TAKE A LOOK . . .

WHAT ON EARTH ARE THEY, TROY?

AT A GUESS I'D SAY THIS IS THE PLACE WE LANDED HALF-AN-HOUR AGO, AND THESE ARE THE MARKS OF OUR MONOCOPTERS.

WHICH MEANS WE'VE BEEN GOING ROUND IN CIRCLES . . WE'RE LOST, PHONES, AND IF WE DON'T FIND SHELTER BEFORE DARK, WE SHALL FREEZE TO DEATH!

TV CENTURY 21 December 11, 2065
(RED CODE) DSI&EWM&CGW CFFJWJ UFEKSUK N&KZ JK&EYISP! JWW GSYW 06.

DIRECT PICTURES OVER ARCTIC SONAR-SCOPE.

STINGRAY

Troy and Phones are searching for the aliens that are slowly melting the Arctic ice-cap in an attempt to flood the world. Given an accurate position they scout the snowy wastes in the swirling mist—only to wander back onto their own tracks. They realise they are lost and face an Arctic night in the open . . .

OUR ONLY CHOICE IS TO FIX A DIRECTION AND TRY TO KEEP A STRAIGHT COURSE

OKAY, TROY, LET'S GO

IT'S USELESS PHONES...WE'RE GETTING NOWHERE.

ANOTHER HOUR AND WE'LL BE FROZEN SOLID

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT THE MIST CLEARS

TROY, OVER THERE!

YEAH...SEEMS WE'VE FOUND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.

THE ALIEN SHADOW COMMUNICATES WITH THE INHABITANTS OF THE CONE . .

THE EARTHLINGS ARE OUTSIDE THE VIDO CONE

WE HAVE THE CREATURES IN VIEW... KEEP CLOSE TO THEM. IT IS OBVIOUS THE VAPOUR AFFECTS THEIR VISION...

HOW DO WE GET IN, TROY?

MMM...THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE AN ENTRANCE ANYWHERE.

ONCE AGAIN THE MIST THINS

WHAT'S THAT

I DON'T KNOW, PHONES, BUT I'VE A FEELING IT ISN'T FRIENDLY.

YOU WILL NOT MOVE! WHEN I GIVE YOU ORDERS YOU WILL OBEY!

WITH AN EERIE PITCH THE VIDO SPEAKS...

PHONES TAKES A CHANCE

AAGH!

TROY IMPELS HIS FROZEN FINGERS TO ACTION . .

YOU ALL RIGHT PHONES?

YEAH...THIS RHINOPLASTIC COAT SEEMS TO HAVE PROTECTED ME.

A FEW INCHES LOWER AND IT WOULD HAVE HIT THE PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE IN THE LINING

RECKON HE'S DEAD, PHONES

BUT YOUR BLAST SHOULD HAVE BLOWN HIM TO PIECES. WHAT IS HE, SOME KIND OF ROBOT?

HE CARRIES NO WEAPONS, PHONES. . . THAT FLASH OF LIGHTNING MUST HAVE COME FROM HIS ARM.

THE WEIGHT OF PHONES' HAND RESTS ON THE CONE AND...

YOU MUST HAVE FOUND A SECRET DOOR CONTROL...

CAUTIOUSLY, THE TWO WASP MEN ENTER THROUGH THE OPEN HATCH...

WHY DON'T WE JUST PLANT THE PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE AND GET OUT OF HERE?

BECAUSE IT MIGHT BE AS INEFFECTIVE AS AN EGAT GUN WAS ON OUR FRIEND OUT THERE. IF SO IT WILL JUST WARN THEM OF OUR PRESENCE.

COME ON, PHONES, LET'S SEE WHERE THESE STAIRS LEAD.

PHEW...SURE IS WARM IN HERE. I WONDER WHAT THIS TUBE IS?

I WOULD BE SOME SORT OF ALARM SYSTEM. WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?

WOW. . THERE MUST BE QUITE A HIGH VOLTAGE RUNNING THROUGH HERE.

TROY AND PHONES QUICKLY RETRACE THEIR FOOTSTEPS...

WE'VE NO CHOICE NOW, TROY. . WE'RE PRISONERS. . AND I'VE A FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED.

(BLUE CODE) OX& O&NAQ MNDNUXYVNWBA ANN YJPN G2!

SINGRAY
Troy and Phones are trapped inside a Vida Can, a huge space vehicle which has landed on the Arctic ice-cap. The ship is manned by the Vidas, a strange, one-armed race, who plan to take over the earth.
A STRANGE ELECTRONIC SIGNAL SOUNDS IN THE FURNACE ROOM
THE VIDA COMMANDER SPEAKS IN A STRANGE, HIGH-PITCHED VOICE
YES COMMANDER THEY ARE ADEQUATE
STRIPPED OF THEIR SPECIAL POLAR COATS CONTAINING THE PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE TROY AND PHONES WATCH THE VIDAS PREPARING FOR THEIR EXPERIMENTS
RED CODE

STINGRAY

The Vidos are flooding the Earth. To help them deal with the survivors they plan to use Troy and Phones in experiments. To Phones' horror, Troy agrees . . .

FOR PITY'S SAKE, TROY...DON'T HELP THESE MONSTERS.

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO DOCTOR?

SOMEHOW I'VE GOTTA HAVE TIME TO WORK OUT A PLAN...

FIRST, YOU WILL BE READ BY OUR BRAIN MACHINE

THE EXPERIMENT IS INTERRUPTED

DOCTOR! VIDO SEVEN IS UNOPERATIONAL AFTER BEING ATTACKED BY THE EARTH CREATURES

GUARD THE EARTHLING. I WILL ATTEND TO VIDO SEVEN!

TROY WATCHES EVERY MOVEMENT...

WHAT'S HE TRYING TO DO...I BLASTED THAT THING WITH MY RAY. IT MUST BE DEAD..

MINUTES GO BY AND THE VIDO BODY SUDDENLY TWITCHES WITH LIFE...

FANTASTIC - THESE THINGS MUST USE ELECTRICITY LIKE WE EAT FOOD...THE WAY IT'S RECOVERED MEANS THEY'RE INDESTRUCTIBLE

YOU ARE NOW OPERATIONAL. REPORT TO YOUR SECTION LEADER!

IT GIVES ME AN IDEA... SOMEHOW I'VE GOTTA GET BACK OUR HEAVY COATS WITH THE PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES IN THE LININGS.

THE EXPERIMENT IS CONTINUED..

ALL IS READY

COMMENCE WITH TEST ONE...

FOR SEVERAL HOURS TROY'S MIND IS PENETRATED BY INVISIBLE FORCES... BUT ALL W.A.S.P. PERSONNEL ARE HYPNOTICALLY INDOCTRINATED AGAINST HOSTILE ENQUIRIES, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR THEM TO REVEAL ANY SECRETS...

AT LAST THE VIDOS COMPLETE THEIR WORK

IF THESE RESULTS ARE CORRECT, THE CREATURE IS OF A VERY LOW MENTAL ORDER..

SHALL I PUT HIM IN A CELL WHILE WE ANALYSE THE FINDINGS?

WITHOUT HIS PUNY WEAPON HE IS POWERLESS... FREE HIM, HE CAN DO US NO HARM...THEN YOU CAN GO FOR YOUR RESURGE...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS CONTRAPTION TOLD YOU...BUT EARTH MEN RESURGE BY TAKING FOOD

YES, I SEE THAT...BUT WE HAVE NO WAY OF SUPPLYING THE NATURAL CHEMICALS YOU NEED.

WE CARRIED SUPPLIES IN THE HEAVY CLOTHING WE WERE WEARING...IS IT POSSIBLE FOR THE OTHER SPECIMEN AND ME TO HAVE THEM BACK?

IT WILL BE ARRANGED.

TROY IS PUT IN A CELL NEXT TO PHONES AND THE PRECIOUS CLOTHING IS RETURNED TO THEM...

PHONES LOOKS PRETTY SORE...SOMEHOW I'VE GOTTA GET HIS HELP...

TROY REMEMBERS THE OLD MORSE CODE SIGNALLING SYSTEM.. AND HOPES PHONES DOES TOO...

IF THAT JERK THINKS I'M GOING TO TAKE ANY NOTICE OF..GEE, IT'S MORSE... BE...READY... TO... ACT...

WHILE PHONES EATS SOME OF THE RATIONS, TROY LABORIOUSLY TAPS OUT HIS PLAN...THEN THE VIDO GUARDS COME FOR PHONES...

LET'S HOPE THIS STUFF IS MORE EFFECTIVE THAN THE RAY GUNS.

PHONES CONCEALS SOME OF THE PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE IN HIS HAND...UNSEEN, HE MANAGES TO DAB A SMALL AMOUNT OF THE LETHAL MATERIAL ON THE UNSUSPECTING GUARDS.

THE VIDO DOCTOR PREPARES PHONES FOR THE PHYSICAL TESTS...

I GUESS IF TROY'S PLAN DOESN'T WORK THE WORLD'S DONE FOR...

LEAVE THE EARTHLING TO ME...YOU MAY RESURGE.

THE AQUANAUT WATCHES AS THE TWO WALKING BOMBS APPROACH THE RESURGE RAIL..

(BLUE CODE) EX&UM LXVVGWRLJBRXWA LQJXA. ANN ABXY Y&NAA VJPN 62.

DIRECT PICTURES OVER ARCTIC SONAR-SCOPE.

STINGRAY

Troy and Phones are trying to sabotage the Vido's space vehicle which is being used to melt the Arctic ice-cap and cause a world flood. In the Vido laboratory where Phones is being prepared for an experiment . . .

TROY WAS RIGHT... THAT RESURGE RAIL IS AN ELECTRIC CIRCUIT AND NOW IT'S BUSTED EVERYTHING HAS STOPPED. BUT HOW DO I GET OUTTA HERE?

THE EXPLOSION IN THE LABORATORY HAS JAMMED ALL THE DOOR MECHANISMS...

HOPE PHONES IS OKAY... I'VE WORK TO DO BEFORE I GO AND FIND HIM...

TROY MAKES HIS WAY DOWN TO THE FURNACE ROOM AND FINDS THE MAIN OUTLET OF THE RESURGE RAIL...

A CHARGE OF PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE AND THIS MACHINE WILL BE REALLY USELESS... BEST SET THE FUSE FOR THIRTY SECONDS...

QUICKLY SLIPPING FROM THE FURNACE ROOM, TROY GOES SEARCHING FOR PHONES, BUT THEN...

VIDOS... I'D BETTER DODGE IN HERE...

THE MONOCOPTERS... THAT'S A PIECE OF LUCK... NOW I MUST FIND PHONES.

THE ACRID SMOKE SEEPING FROM THE WRECKED LABORATORY LEADS TROY TO PHONES AND...

I THOUGHT... YOU'D NEVER COME...

BADLY DISORGANISED... THE VIDOS ARE FRANTICALLY TRYING TO REPAIR THEIR DAMAGED SPACE SHIP... THE TWO ESCAPING AQUANAUTS MANAGE TO EVADE THEM...

THE EMERGENCY RESURGE RAIL MUST BE OPERATIONAL BY THE NEXT RESURGE PERIOD... OR WE WILL SUFFER HEAVY LOSSES. HAVE YOU FOUND THE EARTHLINGS?

NO, COMMANDER...

FIND AND DESTROY THEM! THEY HAVE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE!

MOVING SWIFTLY, TROY AND PHONES ESCAPE THROUGH THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM...

I FOUND OUR MONOCOPTERS ON THE LOWER LEVEL... IF WE CAN GET TO THEM, WE STAND A CHANCE OF GETTING AWAY.

THE STAIRS TO THE LOWER LEVEL BUT VIDO FOOTSTEPS ECHO EERILY THROUGH THE CORRIDORS...

THERE'S SEVERAL COMING THIS WAY TROY...

...AND BELOW US, PHONES. QUICK. FOLLOW ME.

THE TWO AQUANAUTS DANGLE FROM THE UNDERSIDE OF THE OPEN STAIRS...

THERE IS NO SIGN OF THEM ON THE LOWER LEVEL...

HAND OVER HAND THEY DESCEND THE STAIRCASE...

THIS WAY, PHONES... AND FAST.

THE NOISE OF THE MONOCOPTERS SOON BRINGS ACTION FROM THE VIDOS...

TROY, THE MIST HAS GONE!

YEH, THE REACTORS ARE OUT OF ACTION... AT LEAST WE STAND A CHANCE OF FINDING STINGRAY...

THE VIDOS ARE UNABLE TO INTERFERE WITH THE AQUANAUTS ESCAPE... AND THEIR DIRECTIONAL APPARATUS SOON LOCATES THE LAKE...

SURE IS GOOD TO BE BACK IN STINGRAY...

WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO, PHONES. I WANT TO PIN POINT THAT VIDO CRAFT FROM UNDER THE ICE.

...THAT'S ABOUT IT, TROY.

FIRE STING MISSILES...

THE ALIEN SPACE SHIP SINKS THROUGH THE ICE...

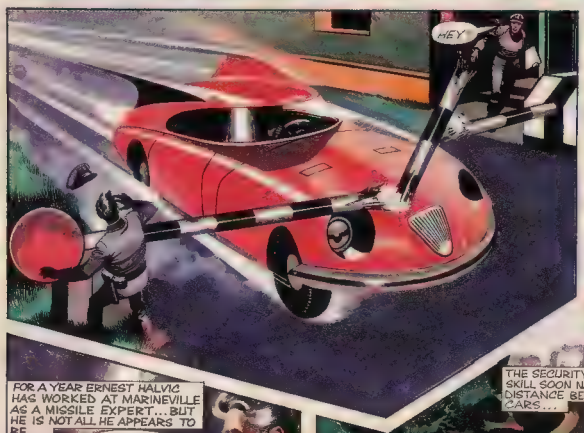
THEY CAN'T DO MUCH HARM DOWN THERE, CAN THEY, TROY?

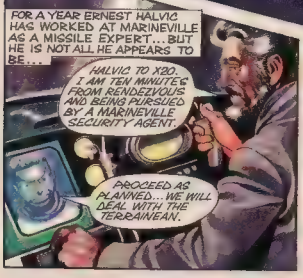
NO, PHONES... BETTER RADIO MARINEVILLE. TELL THEM MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.

(RED CODE) JK&EYISP N&CC SGGWSI FE GSYWJ - SEV 1 EWOK NWWB.

STINGRAY

Marineville, the H.Q., of the World Aquanaut Security Patrol, on the West Coast of America, is constantly under surveillance against the threat of enemy infiltration. No one knows when trouble will erupt. One day, at Check Point 14 . . .




FOR A YEAR ERNEST HALVIC HAS WORKED AT MARINEVILLE AS A MISSILE EXPERT... BUT HE IS NOT ALL HE APPEARS TO BE...
HALVIC TO X20. I AM TEN MINUTES FROM RENDEZVOUS AND BEING PURSUED BY A MARINEVILLE SECURITY AGENT.
PROCEED AS PLANNED... WE WILL DEAL WITH THE TERRAINEAN.

THE TERRAINEAN WAR ON TO OUR SECRET X20.
HE WILL TELL NO ONE NOW! COME, LET US GET RID OF THE CAR, HALVIC. YOUR DISAPPEARANCE MUST REMAIN A MYSTERY.
AFTER DESTROYING HALVIC'S CAR AND LEAVING THE WRECKAGE TO BE WASHED AWAY BY THE TIDE, X20 PUTS TO SEA...
YOU HAVE LEARNT MANY SECRETS FROM THE TERRAINEANS, HALVIC. TITAN IS VERY PLEASED WITH YOUR NEW WEAPON.
TO THINK, I DESIGNED IT IN MARINEVILLE'S LABORATORIES UNDER THE NOSES OF THE TERRAINEANS.
MEANWHILE, AT THE MARINEVILLE SHIP CONSTRUCTION YARD, HALVIC'S OFFICE IS BEING EXAMINED BY COMMANDER SHORE AND A SECURITY TEAM.
NO, COMMANDER.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HALVIC'S A SPY, CAPTAIN? HAVE THOSE SECRET DOCUMENTS BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED?
THAT ONLY LEAVES THE SEA LEOPARD. IF ANY UNFRIENDLY GOVERNMENT GETS HOLD OF ITS SECRETS WE MIGHT AS WELL NOT FLOAT HER!
ON EVERY SECRET PAPER A SMALL SENSITIZED MARK APPEARS IF IT IS PUT UNDER A CAMERA.
ANOTHER SECURITY OFFICER BURSTS IN...
NICHOLS IS GIVING OUT AN EMERGENCY RED FROM AREA ONE, SIR.
ALL WASP SECURITY OFFICERS CARRY AN AUTOMATIC RADIO BEACON TO USE WHEN IN TROUBLE.
SHOULD MAKE CONTACT ANY SECOND NOW, PHONES.
SAY, TROY I'M PICKING UP A SIGNAL FROM ANOTHER SUB.
ATLANTA, PUT OUT AN ALERT FOR TROY TEMPEST... THERE'S A SECURITY OFFICER IN TROUBLE IN AREA ONE, THAT'S STINGRAY'S PATROL AREA!
WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THAT, PHONES, THERE'S THE CAR!
YEAH... BY THE LOOK OF IT THAT GUY'S DEAD...
LOOK, PHONES... THE AIR'S HELD, HE'S STILL GOT A CHANCE. FIRE THE LOCKING PADS, WE'D BETTER GET HIM TO THE SURFACE FAST!
STINGRAY
TWO LOCKING PADS EXPLODE FROM STINGRAY AND CONNECT WITH THE WRECKED CAR...
OKAY, PHONES, BRING HER IN...
STINGRAY
THOUGH BADLY INJURED, NICHOLS IS STILL ALIVE...
I THINK HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING, TROY..
FLYING... FISH. FLYING... FISH..

(RED CODE) DSI&EW WOGWIKJ YSKZWI &E DSI&EWM&CCW XFI KI&SCJ FX JWS CWFGSIV.

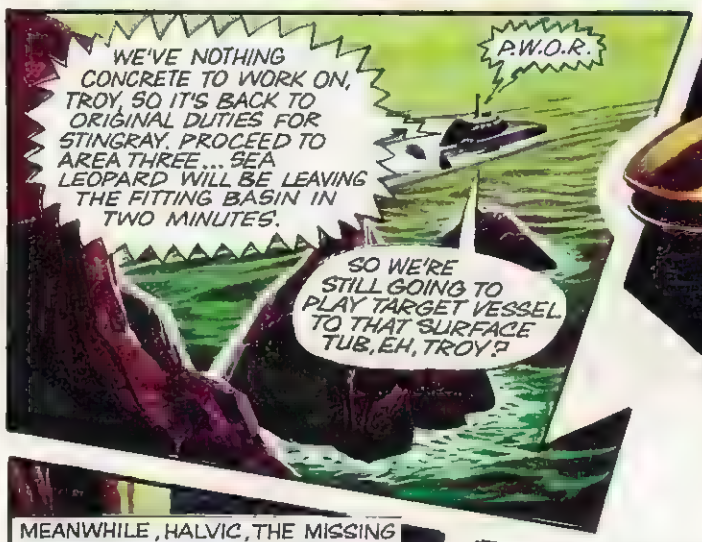
STINGRAY

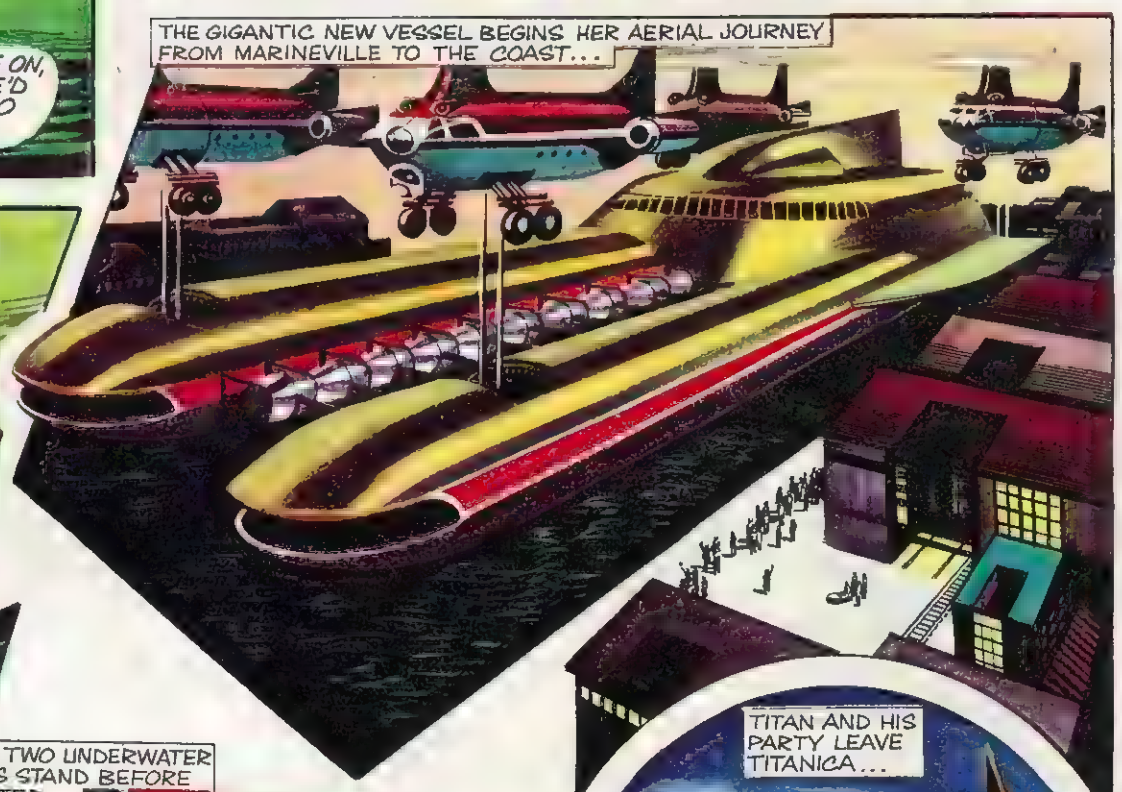
Stingray races to the rescue of Marineville security officer Harry Nichols, whose car has crashed over a cliff into the ocean. Nichols had been pursuing Halvic, a top missile expert who has since disappeared . . .

IF THAT DOCTOR'S RIGHT, TROY... NICHOLS WON'T BE IN ANY STATE TO SAY ANYTHING FOR SEVERAL DAYS.
YEAH. COME ON, PHONES... WE'D BETTER RADIO MARINEVILLE.

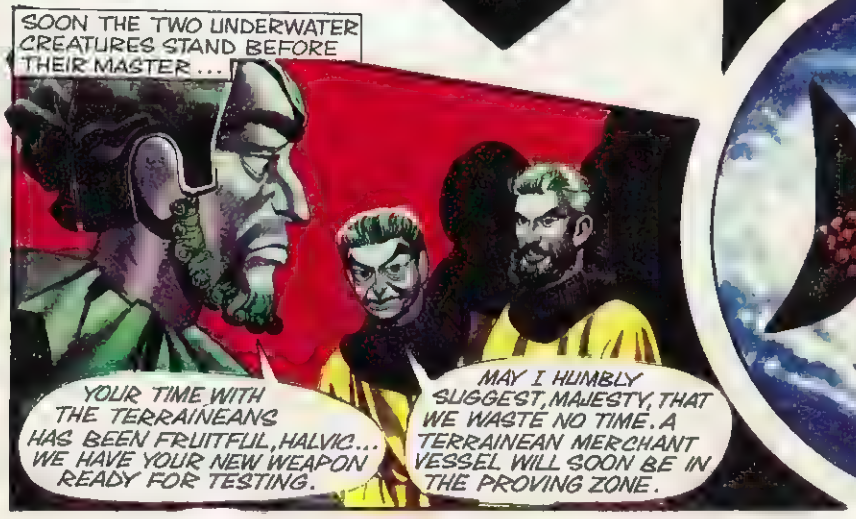
HE MAY HAVE BEEN DELIRIOUS, BUT HE KEPT REPEATING FLYING FISH.
THAT'S INTERESTING, TROY... WE FOUND A DRAWING OF ONE BEHIND A FILING CABINET IN HALVIC'S OFFICE.

IT'S SURE A MYSTERY, TROY... THE ONLY REASON SECURITY WERE SUSPICIOUS OF HALVIC, WAS BECAUSE HE SEEMED TO BE WORKING ALL NIGHT.
WHAT'S THE ACTION NOW, SIR?


WE'VE NOTHING CONCRETE TO WORK ON, TROY, SO IT'S BACK TO ORIGINAL DUTIES FOR STINGRAY. PROCEED TO AREA THREE... SEA LEOPARD WILL BE LEAVING THE FITTING BASIN IN TWO MINUTES.
P.W.O.R.
SO WE'RE STILL GOING TO PLAY TARGET VESSEL TO THAT SURFACE TUB, EH, TROY?



MEANWHILE, HALVIC, THE MISSING SCIENTIST, NEARS TITANICA IN X 20'S STRANGE CRAFT...
MIGHTY TITAN HAS JUST INFORMED ME THAT EVERYTHING IS READY FOR YOU TO BEGIN YOUR WORK, HALVIC.
THAT IS GOOD, X20.


SOON THE TWO UNDERWATER CREATURES STAND BEFORE THEIR MASTER...
YOUR TIME WITH THE TERRAINEANS HAS BEEN FRUITFUL, HALVIC... WE HAVE YOUR NEW WEAPON READY FOR TESTING.
MAY I HUMBLY SUGGEST, MAJESTY, THAT WE WASTE NO TIME. A TERRAINEAN MERCHANT VESSEL WILL SOON BE IN THE PROVING ZONE.

...THE TERROR FISH NEARS A MASSIVE, EXTINCT VOLCANO...

...AND ENTERING A TUNNEL, IT TRAVELS INTO THE VERY HEART OF THE MOUNTAIN...

THEN ...

WE HAVE NOT BEEN IDLE IN YOUR ABSENCE, HALVIC. THIS CRAB FLEET WILL CARRY YOUR NEW WEAPON. ONE CRAFT IS ALREADY COMPLETE... COME, LET US PUT YOUR EFFORTS TO THE TEST.

WITH THEIR EVIL UNDERWATER RULER ON BOARD, HALVIC AND X20 OPERATE THE CARRIER OF DESTRUCTION TOWARDS THE SURFACE...

...WHERE IT AWAITS ITS PREY...

BOUND FOR SOUTH AMERICA, WORLD MERCHANT MARINE VESSEL FLORIDA PLIES ITS WAY PEACEFULLY THROUGH THE BLUE PACIFIC... WHEN...

SAY, CAPTAIN, THAT'S AN UNUSUAL SIGHT FOR THIS PART OF THE OCEAN.

YOU'RE RIGHT, HUDSON... NEVER SEEN FLYING FISH IN THESE WATERS BEFORE.

A HOSTILE HAND OPERATES A CONTROL AND...

(BLUE CODE) YJLRORL &NALCN L&JOB LQNLT MRAJYYNJ&JWLN XO OUX&RMJ.

Pictures and report through AQUA-SONIC VIBRATION CONDENSER.

STINGRAY

Halvic, one of Titan's scientists, has returned to the underwater world after spending a year at Marineville. Whilst at the Wasp base he secretly perfects a new weapon for his evil master, and immediately tests it on a cargo vessel . . .

A BRILLIANT SUCCESS, HALVIC WITH THESE FLYING FISH I SHALL SOON BRING THE TERRANEANS TO THEIR KNEES
WHEN WILL THERE BE ENOUGH MACHINES AND FLYING FISH TO DESTROY THEIR SHIPPING, MAJESTY?
EVERYTHING WILL BE READY IN ONE MARINE WEEK, HALVIC!
IF THE WASPS WERE STRUCK A POWERFUL BLOW THE TERRANEANS WOULD BE IN A STATE OF CONFUSION
SIXTEEN FEET TO GO.. STEADY.. STEADY
MEANWHILE, THE WASP'S NEWEST AND FASTEST SURFACE VESSEL, SEA LEOPARD, IS BEING LAUNCHED BY FOUR GIANT BULLDOG HELICOPTERS..
POWERFUL ATOMIC MOTORS HUM WITH LIFE AS THE MAMMOTH VESSEL BECOMES SEABORNE
SEA LEOPARD TO MARINEVILLE LAUNCHING SUCCESSFUL, COMMANDER.
OKAY, ROBERTS. STINGRAY'S IN POSITION. PROCEED WITH TRIALS AS SCHEDULED AND GOOD LUCK
CAPTAIN ROBERTS CHECKS WITH HIS SCANNING OFFICER ..
HOW'S IT GOING, KENNEDY, HAVE YOU MADE A FIX ON STINGRAY YET?
I'VE FOUND STINGRAY OKAY, SIR, BUT I'VE ALSO FOUND AN UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT NO RESPONSE FROM THE RADIO.

MMM. THAT'S ODO MARINEVILLE CLEARED THIS AREA OF ALL SHIPPING WHATEVER IT IS HAD BETTER KEEP ITS DISTANCE.

IT COULD BE A TERROR FISH, SIR

I SUPPOSE IT COULD BE, LIEUTENANT, BUT THERE'S NOTHING TITAN CAN THROW BELOW THE WATERLINE THAT COULD HARM THE SEA LEOPARD. KEEP ME INFORMED ON DEVELOPMENTS

ONE THOUSAND FEET BELOW THE SURFACE STINGRAY SPEEDS ON A STRAIGHT COURSE AT RATE SIX...

SHE'S CATCHING US FAST, TROY

YEAH . CAN THAT TUB MOVE!

STINGRAY

... AND SECONDS LATER...

DUMMY MISSILES STRIKE THEIR TARGET...

STINGRAY TO SEA LEOPARD SPEED TRIAL SUCCESSFUL WE WILL NOW TAKE UP OUR NEXT POSITION FOR SECOND TEST

THANKS, TROY WE CAUGHT YOU ON A STRAIGHT COURSE, NOW LET'S SEE IF SEA LEOPARD HAS STINGRAY'S MANOEUVRABILITY

STINGRAY

ONE OF SEA LEOPARD'S SIXTEEN HUMMING BIRD STRIKE FIGHTERS EXPLODES INTO THE SKY

... CRAFT IS NOW FIFTEEN MILES EAST NORTH EAST OF REFERENCE TWENTY, LIEUTENANT

AS STINGRAY MAKES FOR HER NEW POSITION THE SEA LEOPARD SLOWS. THEN CAPTAIN ROBERTS GETS A CALL...

KENNEDY HERE, SIR THAT UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT SEEMS TO BE FOLLOWING US

IN THAT CASE WE'D BETTER FIND OUT THE IDENTITY OF OF OUR GUEST LAUNCH HUMMING BIRD ONE!

YES, SIR. IT'S JUST FLOATING THERE

ONLY ACTIVITY TO REPORT IS A SHOAL OF FLYING FISH. SIR

TAKE ANOTHER LOOK ROUND, LIEUTENANT WE'VE STILL GOT THAT THING ON SEASCAN.

THE HUMMING BIRD SYSTEMATICALLY SEARCHES THE GLITTERING WATERS AND

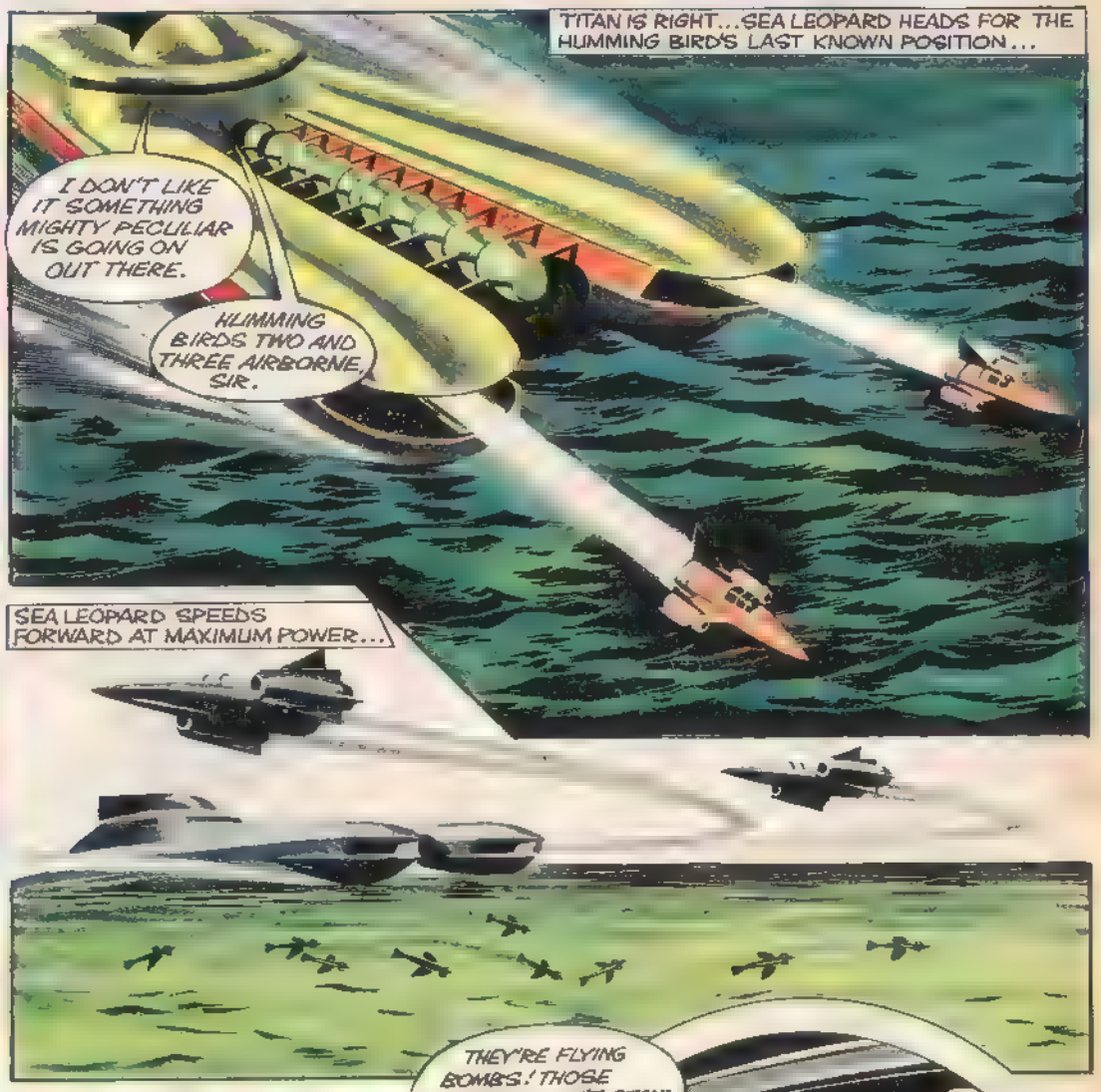
I'VE FOUND SOMETHING, SEA LEOPARD I'M HOVERING AT ONE HUNDRED FEET ABOVE WHAT APPEARS TO BE A GIANT CRAB

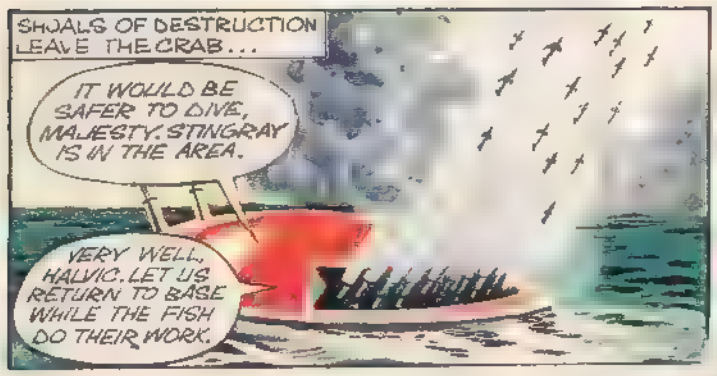
A WHAT? ARE YOU SURE, LIEUTENANT?

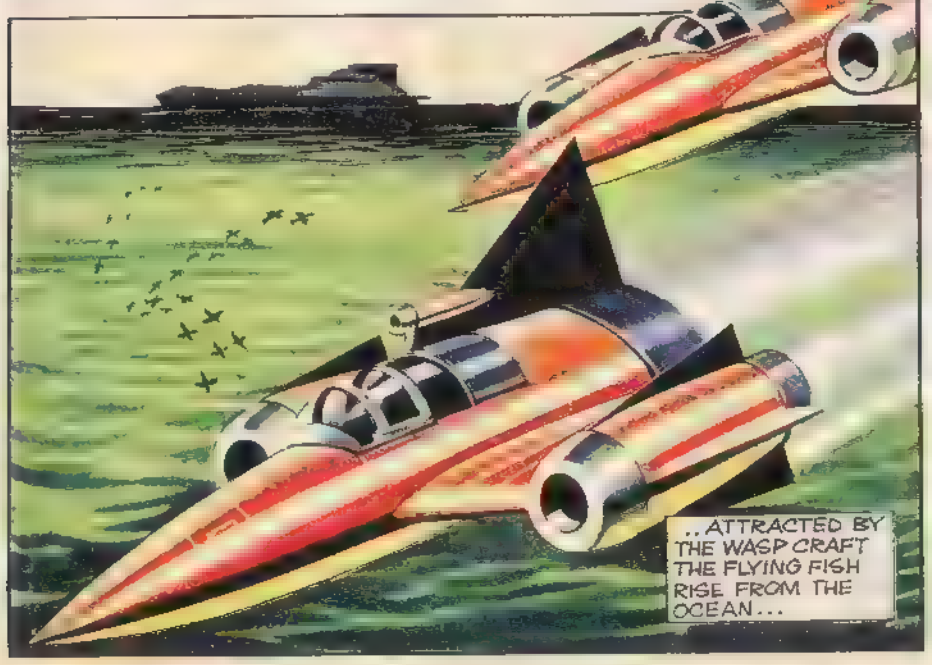
(RED CODE) EF J&YE FX USIYF JZ&G XCFI&YS. JWW JKF6 G!WJJ GSYW 06.

STINGRAY

Titan is aboard a mechanical crab with X20 and Halvic, an ex-Marineville missile expert. Halvic is the designer of the flying fish, Titan's latest and deadliest weapon. After destroying a humming bird aircraft, the three underwater men prepare to strike the Wasps another vicious blow . . .


TITAN IS RIGHT... SEA LEOPARD HEADS FOR THE HUMMING BIRD'S LAST KNOWN POSITION...
I DON'T LIKE IT SOMETHING MIGHTY PECULIAR IS GOING ON OUT THERE.
HUMMING BIRDS TWO AND THREE AIRBORNE, SIR.
SEA LEOPARD SPEEDS FORWARD AT MAXIMUM POWER...


SHOALS OF DESTRUCTION LEAVE THE CRAB...
IT WOULD BE SAFER TO DIVE, MAJESTY. STINGRAY IS IN THE AREA.
VERY WELL, HALVIC. LET US RETURN TO BASE WHILE THE FISH DO THEIR WORK.



CAPTAIN ROBERTS THINKS FAST...

MISSILE OFFICER! SET THAT FORWARD LAUNCH TUBE AT ITS LOWEST TRAJECTORY AND COMMENCE FIRING IMMEDIATELY.

LET'S HOPE THAT MISSILE ATTRACTS THOSE FISH AWAY FROM US.

THE PLAN WORKS ..

.. AND SEA LEOPARD'S CREW START CLEARING THE DECKS ..

WHAT'S THE DAMAGE, LIEUTENANT?

SCANNING UNITS ARE DAMAGED, SIR. KENNEDY SAYS HE CAN GET IT REPAIRED IN ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES. WE'RE STILL CHECKING...

THAT MEANS WE CAN'T GET AFTER THAT CRAB! RADIO STINGRAY, THEY'VE GOT TO STOP IT.

STINGRAY ANSWERS SEA LEOPARD'S CALL AND SOON PHONES IS PICKING UP SIGNALS FROM TITAN'S RETREATING VESSEL...

THEY'RE COMING IN STRONG, TROY.

THERE IT IS, PHONES, DEAD AHEAD. WE'RE GAINING ON IT FAST.

GIVE THE WORD, TROY, AND I'LL BLAST IT OUT OF THE WATER.

NO, PHONES... IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO FIND OUT WHERE IT COMES FROM.

LOOK OUT, TROY! TERROR FISH!

DISCOVERING STINGRAY IN PURSUIT TITAN HAS CALLED FOR PROTECTION...

STING MISSILES LEAVE STINGRAY AND FIND THEIR TARGET...

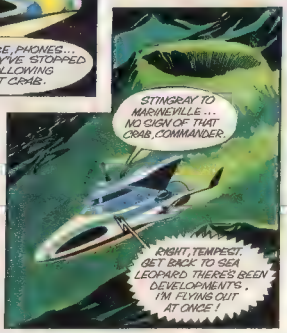
TROY, THE CRAB! IT'S GETTING AWAY!

(BLUE CODE) LXVVJWMN& AQX&N JUN&BNM XO JBBJLT XW ANJ UNXYJ&M

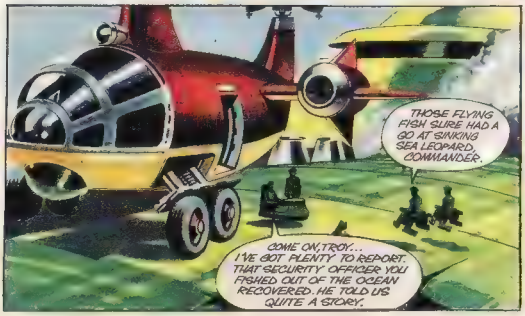
STINGRAY

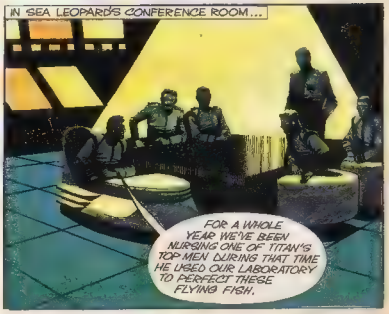
After attacking the latest Wasp surface vessel, Sea Leopard, Titan speeds away in a mechanical crab. Stingray follows in pursuit but is intercepted by terror fish . . .

AS PHONES TRIES TO TRACK THE FEEBLE SIGNALS, THE CRAB REACHES IT'S BASE.
ARE YOU GETTING ANY SIGNALS NOW, PHONES?
YEAH, BUT IT'S A FAR DISTANCE AWAY..
THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH, TROY.
STINGRAY
MAYBE, PHONES... BUT THEY'VE STOPPED US FOLLOWING THAT CRAB.


STINGRAY TO MARINEVILLE... NO SIGN OF THAT CRAB, COMMANDER.
RIGHT, TEMPEST. GET BACK TO SEA LEOPARD. THERE'S BEEN DEVELOPMENTS. I'M FLYING OUT AT ONCE!

STINGRAY SURFACES BESIDE THE SEA LEOPARD...
THE COMMANDER BEAT US TO IT, TROY.
WE'D BETTER TAKE THE MONOCOPTERS AND GET ABOARD.


THOSE FLYING FISH SURE HAD A GO AT SINKING SEA LEOPARD, COMMANDER.
COME ON, TROY... I'VE GOT PLENTY TO REPORT. THAT SECURITY OFFICER YOU FISHED OUT OF THE OCEAN RECOVERED. HE TOLD US QUITE A STORY.


IN SEA LEOPARD'S CONFERENCE ROOM...
FOR A WHOLE YEAR WE'VE BEEN NURSING ONE OF TITAN'S TOP MEN DURING THAT TIME HE USED OUR LABORATORY TO PERFECT THESE FLYING FISH.

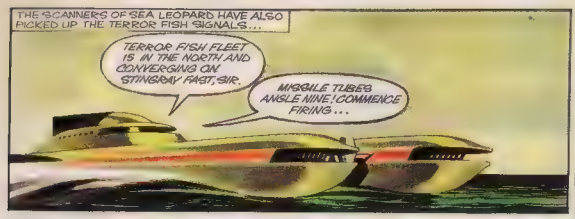
IF TITAN PRODUCES ENOUGH OF THESE THINGS HE CAN PARALYSE WORLD SHIPPING.
EXCUSE ME, SIR. I THINK THIS WILL INTEREST YOU.
SO, YOU'VE FOUND ONE INTACT.
THE EXPLOSIVE HAS BEEN REMOVED, IT'S QUITE HARMLESS
GET IT TO MARINEVILLE FOR TESTING ..IN THE MEANTIME, WE'VE GOTTA TAKE ACTION BEFORE TITAN STRIKES AGAIN.
THIS IS WHAT I PROPOSE TO DO. HE PROBABLY THINKS HE'S PUT SEA LEOPARD OUT OF COMMISSION, SO WE'RE GONNA MAKE SURE HE CONTINUES THINKING THAT.
FOLLOWING COMMANDER SHORE'S PLAN, STINGRAY TOWS SEA LEOPARD TOWARDS MARINEVILLE...
BUT HOSTILE EYES WATCH FROM THE ISLE OF LEMOY...
SO OUR ATTACK WAS SUCCESSFUL! I MUST REPORT TO TITAN AT ONCE...
THE VESSEL IS OBVIOUSLY CRIPPLED, MAJESTY.
EXCELLENT. YOU WILL INFORM ME OF THE NEXT TERRANEAN VESSEL TO PASS LEMOY. THE FIRST CRAB SQUADRON IS READY FOR ACTION.
X20'S VIGIL IS REWARDED...
A ROBOT MECHANICAL TANKER IS PASSING LEMOY NOW, MAJESTY.
WITH STINGRAY OUT OF THE WAY THE VESSEL IS HELPLESS.. GOOD, THE CRABS ARE ALREADY IN POSITION AND WAITING...
CRUDE OIL DANGER
BUT THE TRANSPORT VESSEL IS CARRYING A SPECIAL CARGO...
THERE'S SIX OF THEM OUT THERE, TROY.. JUST WAITING
THAT MEANS THE FLYING FISH ARE ON THEIR WAY. TIME TO GET OUTTA THIS TRANSPORTER BEFORE IT BECOMES OUR COFFIN.
TROY OPERATES A CONTROL...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, TROY?
THE DOOR MECHANISM OF THE TRANSPORTER SEEMS TO BE JAMMED. WE'RE TRAPPED!

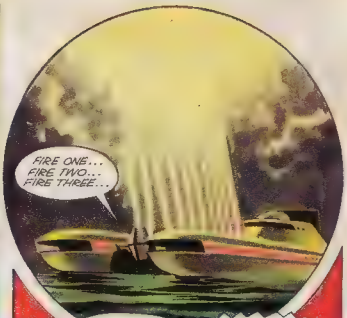
(RED CODE) JWS GWFGSIV SCWIKWV XFI SUK&FE.

STINGRAY

A robot cargo vessel has been sent from Marineville as bait for Titan's mechanical crabs which now menace world shipping with their flying fish missiles. Stingray is just about to leave one of the giant transport containers where she is secretly hidden when the release mechanism jams . . .

I GUESS WE'VE HAD IT, TROY.
HOLD ON, PHONES...WE'RE MOVING.
A FLYING FISH MISSILE EXPLODES BY THE JAMMED DOOR MECHANISM, AND STINGRAY ESCAPES FROM THE BURNING CARGO VESSEL...
PHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE.
YEAH...TOO CLOSE FOR MY LIKING, PHONEG. NOW LET'S GET AFTER THOSE CRABS.
MEANWHILE, X20 KEEPS WATCH, READY TO REPORT SUITABLE TARGETS FOR THE FLYING FISH...
BY THE FING OF TELIFEI...SEA LEOPARD! THE TERRAINEANS HAVE TRICKED US. TITAN MUST KNOW AT ONCE.
X'20 WASTES NO TIME...THE CRAB FLEET IS ALERTED...
RETURN TO BASE IMMEDIATELY, HALVIO... SEA LEOPARD IS APPROACHING YOU AT MAXIMUM SPEED...
SECONDS LATER, THE UNOBSERVED STINGRAY TRACKS DOWN THE ESCAPING CRABS...
RIGHT, PHONEG... LET'S THIN THEM OUT! FIRE STING MISSILES ...ONE...TWO...
STING MISSILES SEEK OUT THEIR PREY...
CRAB FLEET TO TITANICA...STINGRAY IS ATTACKING! SEND TERROR FISH PROTECTION!
SO TEMPEST DARES TO MEDDLE WITH THE PLANS OF TITAN, DOES HE? THIS TIME HE WILL PAY THE PRICE FOR HIS FOOLISHNESS.
EIGHT TERROR FISH APPROACHING FROM THE SOUTH, TROY.
IT'S UP TO SEA LEOPARD TO DEAL WITH THEM, ARCHER. OUR JOB IS TO STICK TO THIS CRAB.

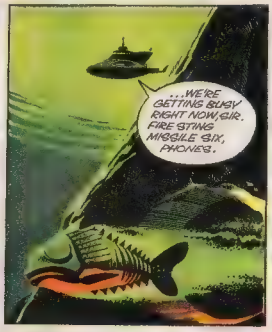

THE SCANNERS OF SEA LEOPARD HAVE ALSO PICKED UP THE TERROR FISH SIGNALS...
TERROR FISH FLEET IS IN THE NORTH AND CONVERGING ON STINGRAY FAST, SIR.
MISSILE TUBES ANGLE NINE! COMMENCE FIRING...

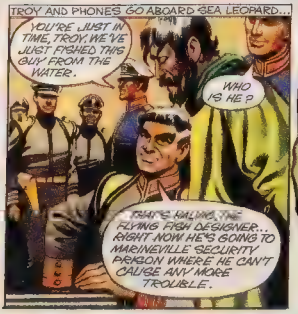


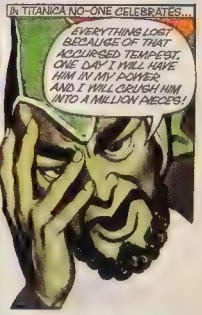
DESTRUCTION RAINS DOWN ON THE TERROR FISH...
GOOD SHOOTING, SEA LEOPARD. ALL TERROR FISH KOED...
THANKS, TROY. WITH COMMANDER SHORE ABOARD WE'VE GOTTA KEEP ON OUR TOES... STAY WITH THAT CRAB, WE'RE RIGHT WITH YOU!

BELIEVING STINGRAY HAS BEEN INTERCEPTED HALVO RADIOS TITANICA...
WE HAVE REACHED BASE SUCCESSFULLY, MAJESTY.
GOOD. DO NOTHING UNTIL THE WASP VESSELS LEAVE THE AREA.

BUT...
THE BASE IS IN A LARGE EXTINCT VOLCANO, SIR... SHALL WE GO AND INVESTIGATE?
NO, TROY. I'M TAKING NO CHANCES. SEA LEOPARD'S GOING TO DUMP EVERY MISSILE SHE'S GOT IN THAT CRATER.




TROY AND PHONES GO ABOARD SEA LEOPARD...
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, TROY. WE'VE JUST FISHED THIS GUY FROM THE WATER.
WHO IS HE?
THAT'S HALVO, THE ALIENS' DESIGNER... RIGHT NOW HE'S GOING TO MARINEVILLE SECURITY PRISON WHERE HE CAN'T CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE.

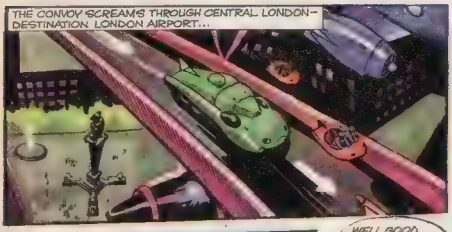

IN TITANICA NO-ONE CELEBRATES...
EVERYTHING LOST BECAUSE OF THAT ACCURSED TEMPEST. ONE DAY I WILL HAVE HIM IN MY POWER AND I WILL CRUSH HIM INTO A MILLION PIECES!

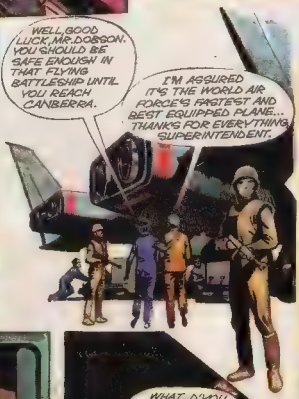
(RED CODE) NFICV S&I XFIUW IWSVP KF KISEJGFIK UIFNE AWNWCJ KF SLJKISC&S.

STINGRAY

IN THE ESCORTING POLICE HELICOPTER, MATT DOBSON, ORGANISER OF THE 2066 WORLD FAIR IN CANBERRA, CHECKS HIS SCHEDULE WITH SUPERINTENDENT HODGES OF SCOTLAND YARD.

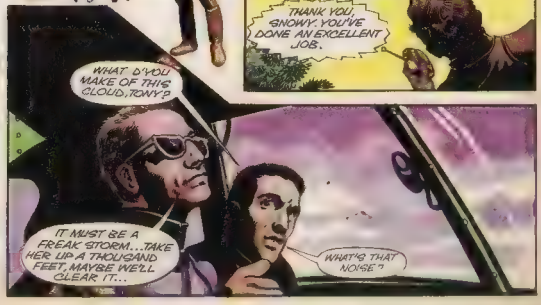
ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES AND WE REACH THE AIRPORT...SO FAR SO GOOD, MR. DOBSON.
I MUST ADMIT YOU BRITISH POLICEMEN KNOW HOW TO ORGANISE THINGS. I ONLY HOPE MY ARRANGEMENTS GO SO SMOOTHLY...




WELL, GOOD LUCK, MR. DOBSON. YOU SHOULD BE SAFE ENOUGH IN THAT FLYING BATTLESHIP UNTIL YOU REACH CANBERRA.
I'M ASSURED IT'S THE WORLD AIR FORCE'S FASTEST AND BEST EQUIPPED PLANE... THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, SUPERINTENDENT.

POWERFUL ENGINES SCREAM AT MAXIMUM THRUST AND THE WOMBAT THUNDERS INTO THE AIR... FIRST STOP CANBERRA, AUSTRALIA...
THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY, GUV.
THANK YOU, SNOWY. YOU'VE DONE AN EXCELLENT JOB.

70,000 FEET OVER THE CENTRAL PACIFIC...
IT'S BEEN A SMOOTH JOURNEY UP TILL NOW, CAPTAIN... HOW SOON WILL WE REACH CANBERRA?
FORTY-FIVE MINUTES SHOULD DO IT. HELLO, WE SEEM TO BE RUNNING INTO SOME CLOUD. THAT'S UNUSUAL...
EXCUSE ME, SIR. THE SECOND OFFICER SAYS CAN HE HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

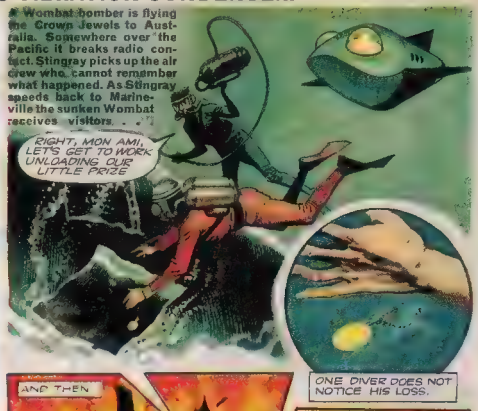


...THE SOUND BEGINS IN A WHISPER, BUT SOON THE WHOLE PLANE IS ENGULFED IN AN EAR SPLITTING ROAR...
SECONDS PASS AND THE NOISE DIES DOWN... BUT ANOTHER SOUND TAKES ITS PLACE.
CAPTAIN PEARSON! YOU WILL NOW FOLLOW MY ORDERS COMPLETELY! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
I UNDERSTAND
MINUTES LATER, THE WOMBAT HITS THE BLUE SURFACE OF THE PACIFIC...
AS SOON AS THE AIRCRAFT IS STATIONARY YOU AND YOUR CREW WILL ABANDON SHIP. WHEN YOU ARE RESCUED YOU WILL WAKE UP AND YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING OF THIS.
VERY WELL.
ON A ROUTINE PATROL TEN MILES SOUTH, STINGRAY PICKS UP AN EMERGENCY CALL...
WORLD AIR FORCE HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH A WOMBAT IN YOUR AREA, TROY. MAKE A SEARCH!
RIGHT, COMMANDER. OKAY, PHONES, TAKE HER UP.
ANY SIGNALS, PHONES?
NOTHING YET, TROY... WHAT IS IT, MARINA?
YEAH... I THINK I CAN SEE SOMETHING TOO, PHONES, A SORT OF SPECK IN THE OCEAN.
AND SOON...
THAT'S ODD, PHONES... THEY MUST HAVE SEEN US, WHY DIDN'T THEY FIRE THEIR DISTRESS ROCKETS?
THE EMERGENCY RADIO BEACON ISN'T SWITCHED ON EITHER...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THESE GUYS? THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE IN A HURRY TO MOVE. GUESS I'D BETTER OPEN UP FOR THEM...
UNKNOWINGLY TROY BREAKS THE TRANCE...
ARE YOU GUYS OKAY? WHY IT'S TONY HOLLAND.
WHAT? WHERE ARE WE?
WHAT HAPPENED?
ER... I CAN'T REMEMBER... HE WERE TAKING THE CROWN JEWELS TO AUSTRALIA... THE CROWN JEWELS!
AT THAT MOMENT, SOME MILES AWAY AT THE SUNKEN WOMBAT...

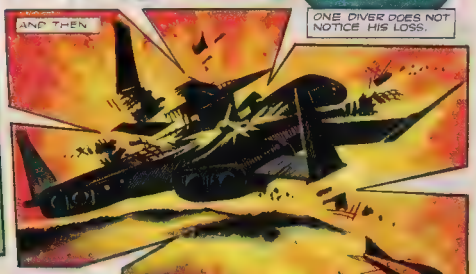
(BLUE CODE) K&RBRAQ PXDN&WVNWB

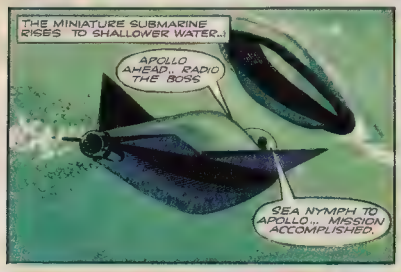
STINGRAY

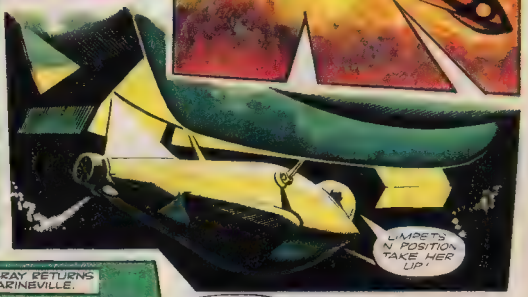
A Wombat bomber is flying the Crown Jewels to Australia. Somewhere over the Pacific it breaks radio contact. Stingray picks up the air crew who cannot remember what happened. As Stingray speeds back to Marineville the sunken Wombat receives visitors . . .



THE CROWN JEWELS ARE SPEEDILY TRANSFERRED TO A SUBMARINE..
THE LAST TWO CASES..
GOOD. LAY THE CHARGES. THE PLANE MUST LOOK AS IF IT CRASHED




THE MINIATURE SUBMARINE RISES TO SHALLOWER WATER..!
APOLLO AHEAD.. RADIO THE BOSS
SEA NYMPH TO APOLLO... MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.



AT EASE, TEMPEST. THIS IS INSPECTOR CONNETTI OF INTERPOL. HE WANTS SOME ANSWERS ABOUT THOSE GUYS YOU PICKED UP.
HOW DID THEIR AIRCRAFT CRASH, CAPTAIN?
IT'S ALL KINDA STRANGE. WHEN WE FISHED THEM OUT OF THE SEA THEY WERE DAZED... AS IF WE'D WOKEN THEM UP.
ALL THEY REMEMBER IS FLYING INTO A DENSE PINK CLOUD.
A PINK CLOUD? STRANGE — YOU WOULD EXPECT MEN WHO LOSE THE CROWN JEWELS TO HAVE A BETTER EXPLANATION THAN THAT!
BUT SURELY THESE MEN ARE ABOVE SUSPICION!
WHEN IT'S A MATTER OF MONEY, CAPTAIN, NO-ONE'S ABOVE SUSPICION NOW, IF YOU'LL LEAVE ME, I'LL QUESTION THEM IN PRIVATE!
I WAS AT ACADEMY WITH TONY HOLLAND, COMMANDER — HE'S NO CROOK.
THERE'S SOMETHING ODD ABOUT THIS WHOLE BUSINESS, TRACY. FIND THAT WOMBAT AND WE MIGHT START FINDING SOME ANSWERS.
THE SEARCH GETS UNDERWAY.
ANYTHING ON HYDROPHONES, PHONES?
I'M NOT SURE
YEAH, I'VE GOT SOMETHING. A SERIES OF SMALL SIGNALS, NOT LOUD ENOUGH FOR A SUBMERGED AIRCRAFT, BUT
LET'S CHECK IT OUT!
THERE HE IS, TRACY.
WOW — WHAT A WRECK! LET'S TAKE A LOOK, MARINA.
HELLO, MARINA'S SPOTTED SOMETHING. LOOKS LIKE A MEDAL!
I WONDER WHO LOST THIS?

BLUE CODE YJ&URJVNWB MNVJWMA RWDNABRPJBRXW. ANN ABXY Y&NAA YJPN 62

STINGRAY

A World Air Force Wombat bomber has crashed while carrying the Crown Jewels to Australia. As they search the wreckage for clues, Troy and Marina find a gold medallion . . .

IT LOOKS LIKE A ST. CHRISTOPHER... BUT THE FIGURE ON IT IS MORE LIKE SOME OLD GREEK GOD.

STILL BUSILY COMBING THE WRECK, TROY AND MARINA DO NOT SEE SEA NYMPH APPROACH...

THIS METAL HAS BEEN CUT BY A LASER TORCH.

MEANWHILE THE MEDALLION'S OWNER HAS DISCOVERED HIS LOSS...

IT MAY HAVE DROPPED NEAR THE AIRCRAFT.

YOU IMBECILE...WHY DIDN'T YOU LEAVE A VISITING CARD? I'M NOT HAVING TEN YEARS OF MY PLANNING RUINED... GO AND GET IT BACK.

AND SOON...

SUPPOSING SOMEONE HAS ALREADY FOUND THE WRECK, GUS?

THEY'RE GOING TO BE VERY UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE. WE SHALL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THEM.

NOISELESSLY TWO DIVERS LEAVE SEA NYMPH...

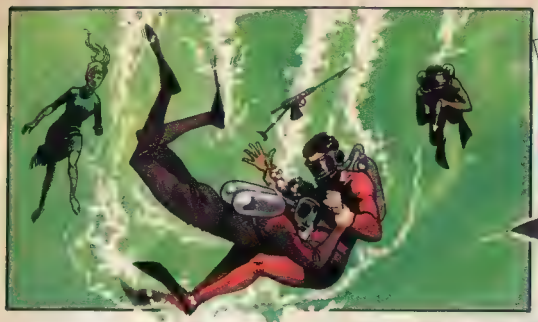
TROY'S REFLEXES WORK LIKE LIGHTNING...

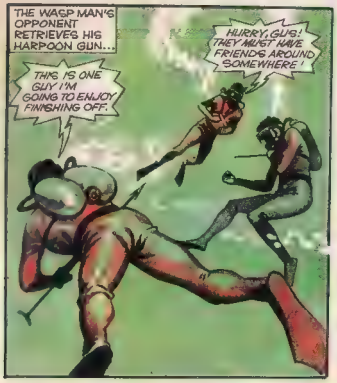
PHONE! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!

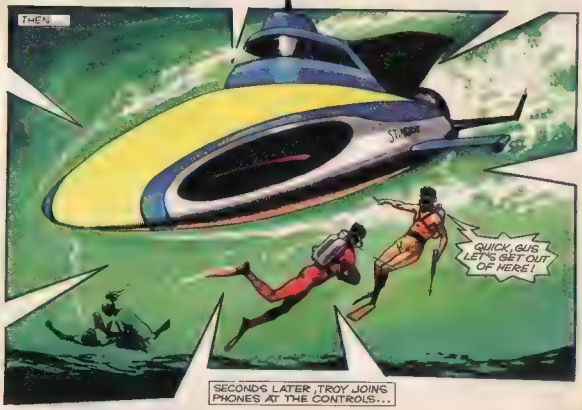
AS AN UNDERWATER DWELLER, MARINA'S INSTINCTS WARN HER OF DANGER...

WITH NO WEAPONS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE...PHONES MUST GET HERE SOON.

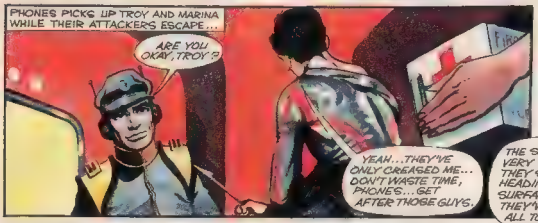
A LETHAL GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK BEGINS...



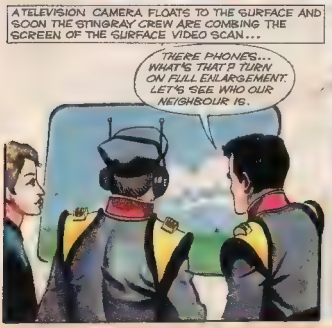

THE WASP MAN'S OPPONENT RETRIEVES HIS HARPOON GUN...
HURRY, GUS! THEY MUST HAVE FRIENDS AROUND SOMEWHERE!
THIS IS ONE GUY I'M GOING TO ENJOY FINISHING OFF.



SECONDS LATER, TROY JOINS PHONES AT THE CONTROLS...


PHONES PICKS UP TROY AND MARINA WHILE THEIR ATTACKERS ESCAPE...
ARE YOU OKAY, TROY?
YEAH...THEY'VE ONLY CREASED ME... DON'T WASTE TIME, PHONES...GET AFTER THOSE GUYS.

THE SIGNALS ARE VERY WEAK, TROY. THEY SEEM TO BE HEADING FOR THE SURFACE...NOW THEY'VE STOPPED ALL TOGETHER.
LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE ON THE S.V.S.

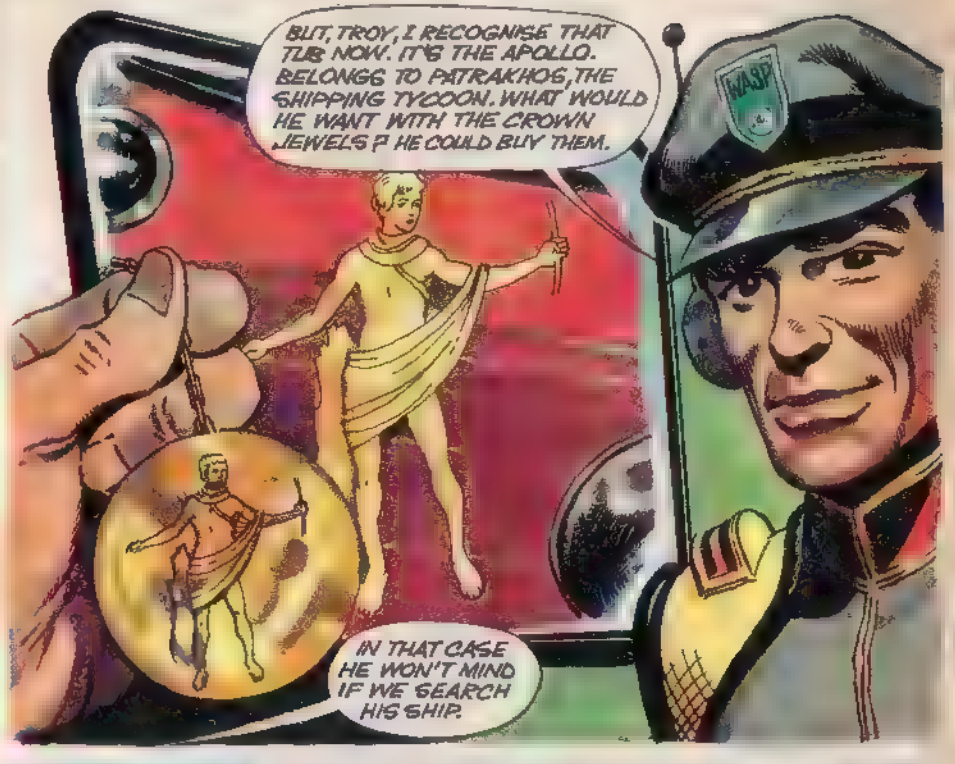

A TELEVISION CAMERA FLOATS TO THE SURFACE AND SOON THE STINGRAY CREW ARE COMBING THE SCREEN OF THE SURFACE VIDEO SCAN...
THERE PHONES... WHAT'S THAT? TURN ON FULL ENLARGEMENT. LET'S SEE WHO OUR NEIGHBOUR IS.

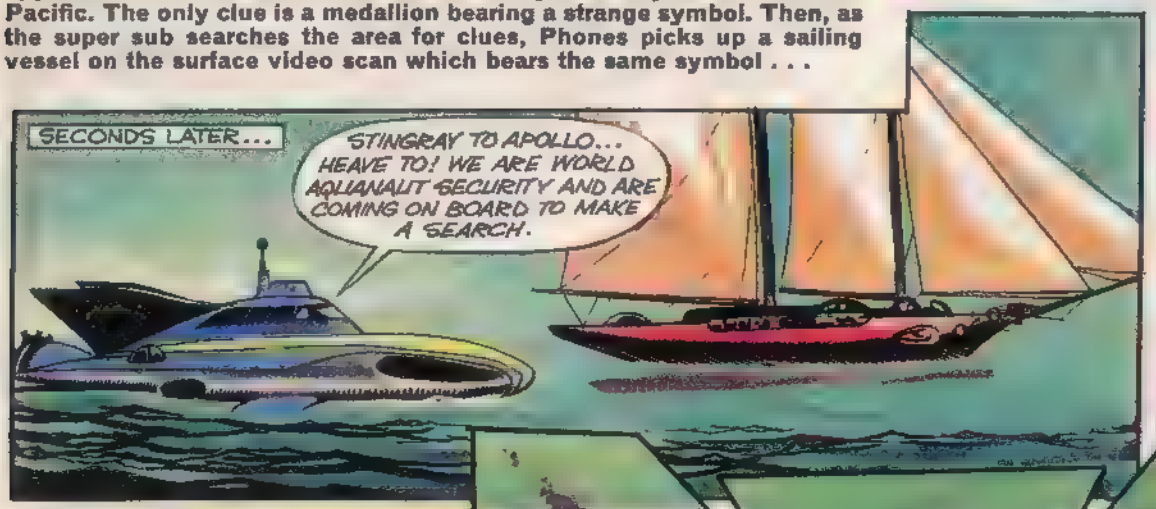
WELL, THAT'S CERTAINLY NOT A SUBMARINE... IT'S NOT REALLY THE SORT OF CRAFT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.
I'M NOT SO SURE, PHONES. THAT FIGURE PAINTED ON THE BOW'S...IT'S ALMOST IDENTICAL TO THE ONE ON THE MEDALLION MARINA FOUND!
ON

(RED CODE) TI&K&JZ YFMWIEDWEK FXXWI 166,666 GFLEVJ XFI &EXFIDSK&FE UFEUWIE&EY NZWIWSTFLKJ FX UIFNE AWNWGJ.

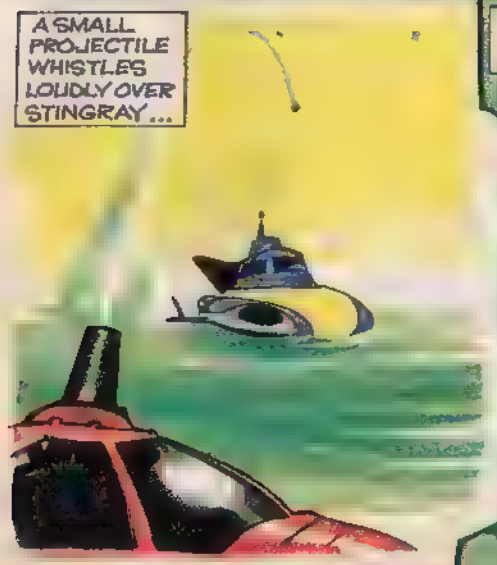
STINGRAY

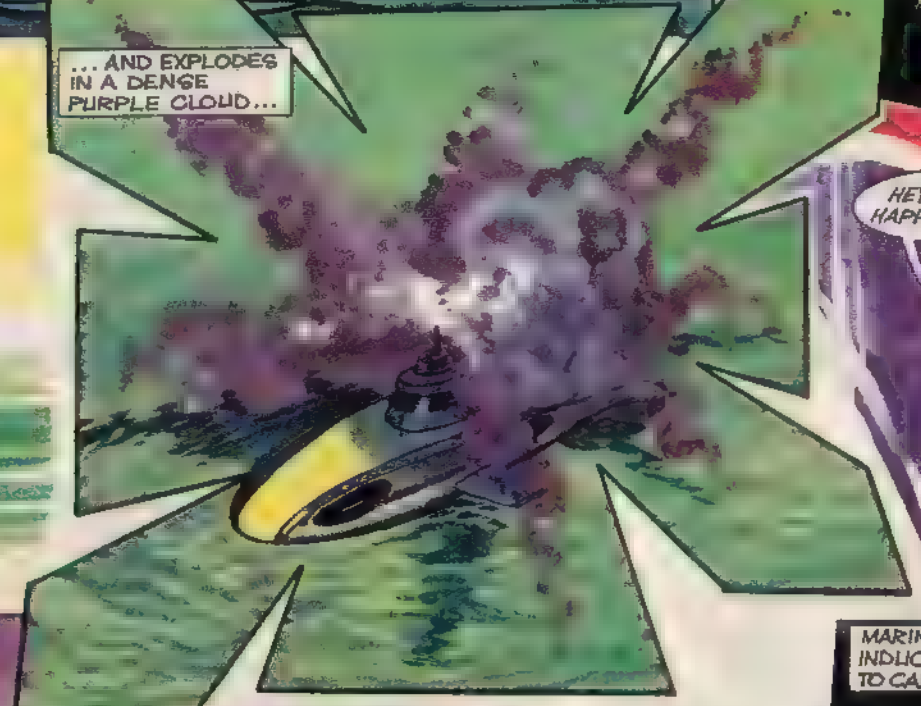
Stingray is trying to recover the British Crown Jewels which have disappeared from a Wombat bomber that has mysteriously crashed into the Pacific. The only clue is a medallion bearing a strange symbol. Then, as the super sub searches the area for clues, Phones picks up a sailing vessel on the surface video scan which bears the same symbol . . .

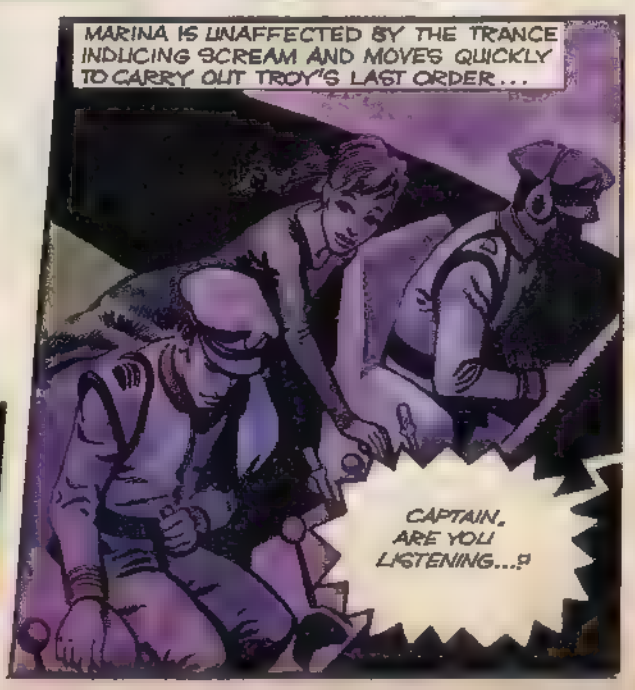

BUT, TROY, I RECOGNISE THAT TUB NOW. IT'S THE APOLLO. BELONGS TO PATRAKHOS, THE SHIPPING TYCOON. WHAT WOULD HE WANT WITH THE CROWN JEWELS? HE COULD BUY THEM.
WASP
IN THAT CASE HE WON'T MIND IF WE SEARCH HIS SHIP.



ABOARD APOLLO...
IF YOU FOOLS HADN'T BUNGLED THINGS, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH STINGRAY NOW.
VESSEL IN RANGE.
GAS CAPSULE FIRED.






MARINA IS UNAFFECTED BY THE TRANCE INDUCING SCREAM AND MOVES QUICKLY TO CARRY OUT TROY'S LAST ORDER...
CAPTAIN, ARE YOU LISTENING...?

THE SUPER-SUB CRASH DIVES...

STINGRAY

WHAT..? WHERE ARE WE ?

MMM...WHAT GOES ON...?

AND AS PATRAKHOS REALISES HIS PLANS HAVE GONE WRONG...

COME, IMBECILES, WE WILL TAKE SEA NYMPH AND FINISH STINGRAY OFF. I WILL CONTROL THIS MISSION MYSELF TO TO ENSURE SUCCESS.

ON THE OCEAN FLOOR TROY AND PHONES SIGHT THE SEA NYMPH...

ACCELERATION RATE SIX !

THE STING MISSILES MAKE THEIR MARK OF DESTRUCTION...

FIRE STING MISSILES ONE AND TWO.

SOON AFTER, THE STINGRAY CREW BOARD THE APOLLO AND...

GUESS I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE KING NOW...

SUPPOSE YOU QUIT FOOLING AROUND AND HELP US STOW THIS GEAR AWAY.

TROY REPORTS TO MARINEVILLE AND IS ORDERED TO TOW APOLLO TO HAWAII.

THERE'S THE COMMANDER'S HELICOPTER...

WELL AT LEAST WE'VE CLEARED THOSE AIR FORCE GUYS, TROY...

I HOPE YOU WILL ACCEPT MY HUMBLE APOLOGIES, CAPTAIN...YOU AND YOUR CREW HAVE DONE A REMARKABLE JOB.

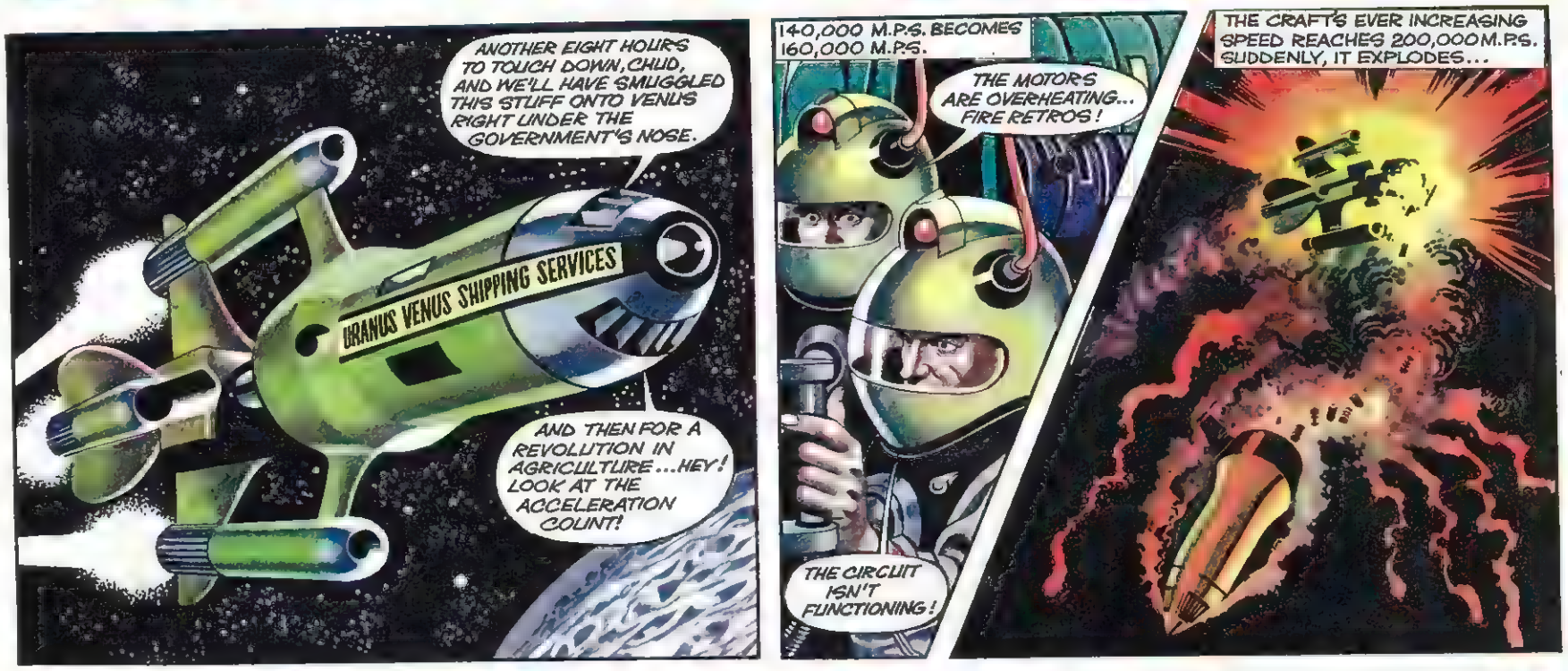
I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY A MILLIONAIRE LIKE PATRAKHOS RISKED EVERYTHING TO STEAL THE CROWN JEWELS.

IT WAS A GRUDGE, TROY. TEN YEARS AGO THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT REFUSED HIM PORT FACILITIES FOR HIS SHIPS AND IT NEARLY BROKE HIM.

(BLUE CODE) JUN&B BX JUU ABJBRXWA. AYJLN AVCPPUN&A JLBRON.

STINGRAY

Freighter UV61. Scheduled cargo: Chemical seed. Position: Space chart 15 area 7. Destination: Venus. Approach speed: 140,000 miles per second . . .


ANOTHER EIGHT HOURS TO TOUCH DOWN, CHUD, AND WE'LL HAVE SMUGGLED THIS STUFF ONTO VENUS RIGHT UNDER THE GOVERNMENT'S NOSE.
URANUS VENUS SHIPPING SERVICES
AND THEN FOR A REVOLUTION IN AGRICULTURE...HEY! LOOK AT THE ACCELERATION COUNT!
140,000 M.P.S. BECOMES 160,000 M.P.S.
THE MOTORS ARE OVERHEATING... FIRE RETROS!
THE CIRCUIT ISN'T FUNCTIONING!
THE CRAFT'S EVER INCREASING SPEED REACHES 200,000 M.P.S. SUDDENLY, IT EXPLODES...
A MOON BASED TRACKING STATION RECEIVES AN URGENT SIGNAL...
URANUS CONTROL HERE... A STOLEN FREIGHTER CARRYING EXPERIMENTAL CHEMICALS IN CANISTERS HAS EXPLODED IN SPACE...ON NO ACCOUNT MUST THE DRUMS REACH EARTH.
VERY WELL, SIR...I'LL SEND OUT SALVAGE SHIPS AT ONCE.
AS THE SEVENTEEN CONTAINERS ARE PICKED UP IN SPACE...
FOR TWO DAYS THE SEARCH OF SPACE GOES ON... AND URANUS CONTROL RECEIVES THE RESULTS...
SEVENTEEN DRUMS HAVE BEEN FOUND, CONTROLLER, ALL INTACT.
ONLY SEVENTEEN ? IT IS VITAL THAT THE MISSING THREE ARE LOCATED. SOUND THE FULL SCALE ALERT.
COMPUTERS HUM ON MANY PLANETS...TRACKING STATIONS ON MARS, VENUS AND THE MOON SCOUR THE HEAVENS...

IN MINUTES THE PATHS OF THE DRUMS HAVE BEEN TRACED... AND THE WORLD SECURITY COUNCIL ORDERS THE W.A.S.P.S INTO ACTION...

SHORE TO MOON STATION... ALL MARINEVILLE CRAFT ARE CONCENTRATING ON PACIFIC.

LET'S HOPE THE CONTAINERS DIDN'T BURST AS THEY HIT THE WATER... SOME PRETTY UNPLEASANT THINGS COULD START HAPPENING IF THEY DID.

THE TRACKING STATIONS REPORT ONE IN YOUR AREA, TROY

STINGRAY

THANKS, ATLANTA. P.W.O.R.

FROM THE ISLE OF LEMOY HOSTILE EYES WATCH WASP ACTIVITY WITH KEEN INTEREST...

I HAVE INTERCEPTED THEIR RADIO MESSAGES, MAJESTY. THEY SEEK CANISTERS WHICH DROPPED FROM THE SKY.

THEY ARE OBVIOUSLY VALUABLE. WE MUST FIND THEM FIRST, X 20.

ANOTHER KIND OF SEARCH FORCE IS PUT INTO ACTION.

MEANWHILE AT MARINEVILLE...

BEGINNING DESCENT INTO TRENCH NOW. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A JOB SPOTTING IT.

THAT DRUM MUST BE RECOVERED, TEMPEST.

DEPTH FIFTEEN THOUSAND FEET, TROY.

LISTEN HARD, PHONES, YOU WON'T GET A STRONG SIGNAL FROM A STATIONARY OBJECT AT THESE DEPTHS.

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PACIFIC...

SEA LEOPARD TO MARINEVILLE. CANISTER FOUND INTACT.

GREAT NEWS, CAPTAIN ROBERTS. ONE DOWN TWO TO GO!

300 MILES NORTH A SIMILAR MESSAGE IS MADE TO A DIFFERENT BASE...

TERRAINEAN CONTAINER FOUND, MAJESTY.

EXCELLENT... EXCELLENT... DO NOT TAMPER WITH IT UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE!

IN THE INKY DEPTHS STINGRAY SEEKS THE THIRD DRUM...

I'VE GOT A SOUNDING, TROY.

YEAH... I THINK I CAN SEE IT STRAIGHT AHEAD...

AND IT'S LEAKING!

(RED CODE) KFG UZWD&JK CWSMWJ LISELJ XFI WSIKZ.

STINGRAY

The Wasps have started a full scale Pacific search for three canisters of dangerous seed which have dropped from an exploding space freighter. Sea Leopard finds the first . . . and Titan locates the second. Stingray discovers the third, but . . .

STINGRAY TO MARINEVILLE...THE CANISTER IS BADLY DAMAGED AND THE CONTENTS ARE LEAKING OUT.

DROP A RADIO BEACON, TROY, AND GET OUT OF THERE FAST.

AS TROY CARRIES OUT HIS ORDERS...

RADIO BEACON AWAY, TROY... SAY, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

IT SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THE STERN... SWITCH ON THE REAR SCAN!

IT'S GROWING SO FAST YOU CAN SEE IT HAPPENING.

YEAH... AND IT'S COMING FROM THAT CANISTER.

ACCELERATION RATE SIX... LET'S GET GOING BEFORE IT BURIES US.

STINGRAY

SUDDENLY STINGRAY BURSTS FROM THE STRANGLING TENDRILS.. BUT..

LOOK OUT, TROY!

ATOMIC MOTORS SCREAM AT MAXIMUM POWER IN THEIR BID FOR FREEDOM...

WE'RE NOT MOVING, TROY... WE'RE ONLY GETTING DEEPER INTO THE STUFF.

KEEP UP FULL REVS! WE MUSTN'T LET THE PROPELLER GET SNARLED UP.

AN OMINOUS CRACK ECHOES THROUGH STINGRAY AS THE WEED INCREASES IT'S STRANGLE HOLD...

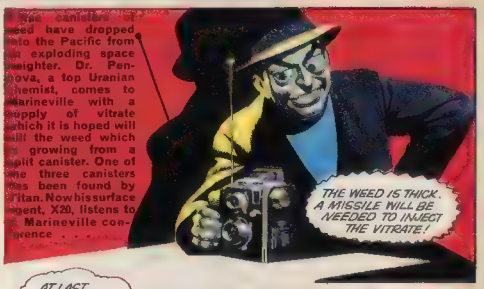
WITH THE WATER PRESSURE AT THIS DEPTH WE'LL BE CRUSHED TO PULP...

FIRE STING MISSILES ONE AND TWO. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

STING MISSILES SCORCH A FIERY PATH THROUGH THE GIANT WEED
STINGRAY
AND...
TROY REPORTS TO COMMANDER SHORE.
IF IT CARRIES ON GROWING AT THIS RATE THE WHOLE OCEAN WILL BE CLOGGED UP IN A MATTER OF WEEKS...
THAT'S WHAT WE FEARED. GET BACK HERE, FAST!
MARINEVILLE, TWO HOURS LATER...
ANY NEWS OF THE REMAINING GANGSTER, SIR?
NO...THERE'S BEEN PLENTY OF TERROR FISH ACTIVITY BUT NO SIGN OF THAT DRUM...WHAT IS IT, ATLANTA?
THE BIOLOGIST FROM URANUS IS EXPECTED IN TEN MINUTES, SIR.
THIS GUY IS BRINGING SOME OTHER CHEMICAL WHICH KILLS BACK THE GROWTH IMMEDIATELY ON URANUS. LET'S HOPE IT WORK'S HERE...COME ON, YOU TWO, WE'D BETTER GO AND MEET THE MAN.
THE DISTINGUISHED VISITOR ARRIVES ON TIME...
DR. PENNOVA, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET CAPTAIN TEMPEST AND LIEUTENANT SHERIDAN...HEY! I SAID NO PRESS!
OH, COME ON, COMMANDER... JUST ONE SHOT OF YOU AND THE DOCTOR...
IF YOU TAKE ANY PICTURES OR BREATHE A WORD ABOUT THIS... I'LL DESTROY YOUR CAMERA AND BAN YOU FROM MARINEVILLE FOR LIFE!
OKAY, COMMANDER... NO OFFENCE, DOCTOR.
THAT IS ALL RIGHT, MY FRIEND.
DR PENNOVA HOLDS AN EMERGENCY CONFERENCE
THE STOLEN CHEMICALS WERE MAN-MADE SEEDS SPECIALLY DEVELOPED TO PRODUCE FOOD ON THE COLDER PLANETS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM
DOES IT MEAN THAT ON EARTH THE GROWTH RATE WILL ACCELERATE?
NO ONE NOTICES A TINY OBJECT LEAVE THE REPORTER'S HAND AND CLING TO THE DOCTOR'S SLEEVE...
UNINVITED EARS LISTEN IN
YES...AND THE ONLY KNOWN HOPE OF KILLING THE GROWTH COMPLETELY IS THE VITRATE CHEMICAL I'VE BROUGHT FROM URANUS.
PRESS

(BLUE CODE) Y&RX&RBG X&MN& OX& EX&T XW ABRWP VRAARUNA

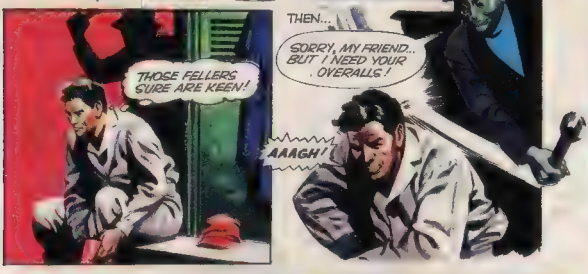
STINGRAY


canister
weed have dropped
into the Pacific from
an exploding space
freighter. Dr. Pen-
nova, a top Uranian
chemist, comes to
Marineville with a
supply of vitrate
which it is hoped will
kill the weed which
is growing from a
split canister. One of
the three canisters
has been found by
Titan. Now his surface
agent, X20, listens to
Marineville con-
ference . . . . .
THE WEED IS THICK. A MISSILE WILL BE NEEDED TO INJECT THE VITRATE!

AT LAST, A WEAPON THAT WILL DESTROY THE TERRAINEANS' UNDERSEA INSTALLATIONS. BUT FIRST I MUST GET A SUPPLY OF THIS VITRATE!

DEEP IN THE MARINEVILLE MISSILE BUNKER
HURRY IT UP YOU GUYS. THIS ISN'T A PICNIC!
O.K. CHIEF... WE'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
NEPTUNE

IN THE MARINEVILLE CONFERENCE ROOM..
STING MISSILES COULD BE MODIFIED!
VERY WELL. IT MUST BE DONE!


THOSE FELLERS SURE ARE KEEN!
THEN...
SORRY, MY FRIEND.. BUT I NEED YOUR OVERALLS!
AAAGH!

SECONDS LATER...
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M A NEW MAN!
NO ENTR
AUTHO
RSONI
LET HIM THROUGH, ED. HERE'S YOUR NUMBER, MAC!

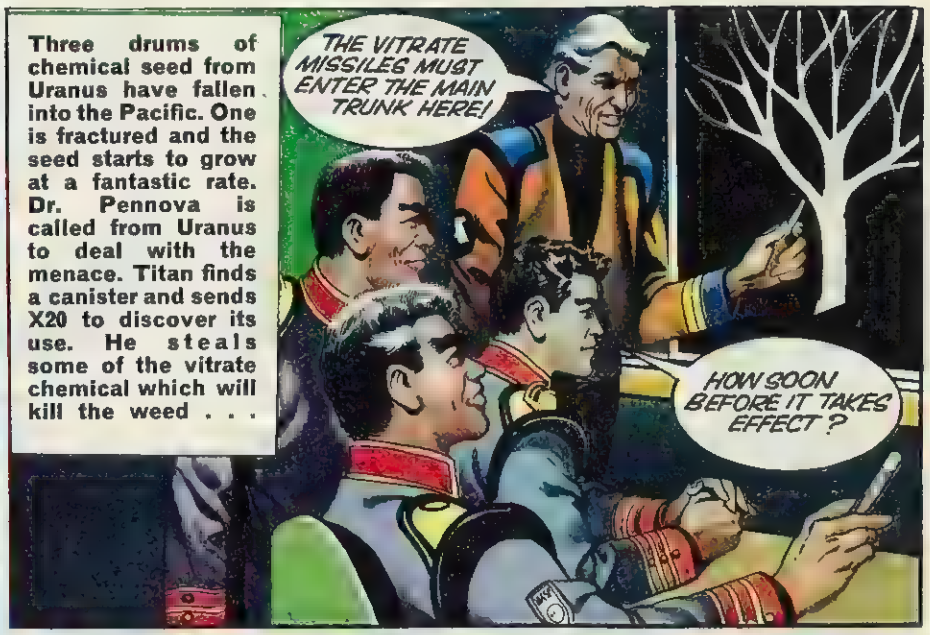
UNOBSERVED, X20 ENTERS THE WORKSHOP AS COMMANDER SHORE BRIEFS THE ENGINEERS
THE MISSILE CONVERSION MUST BE COMPLETED IN TWO HOURS!

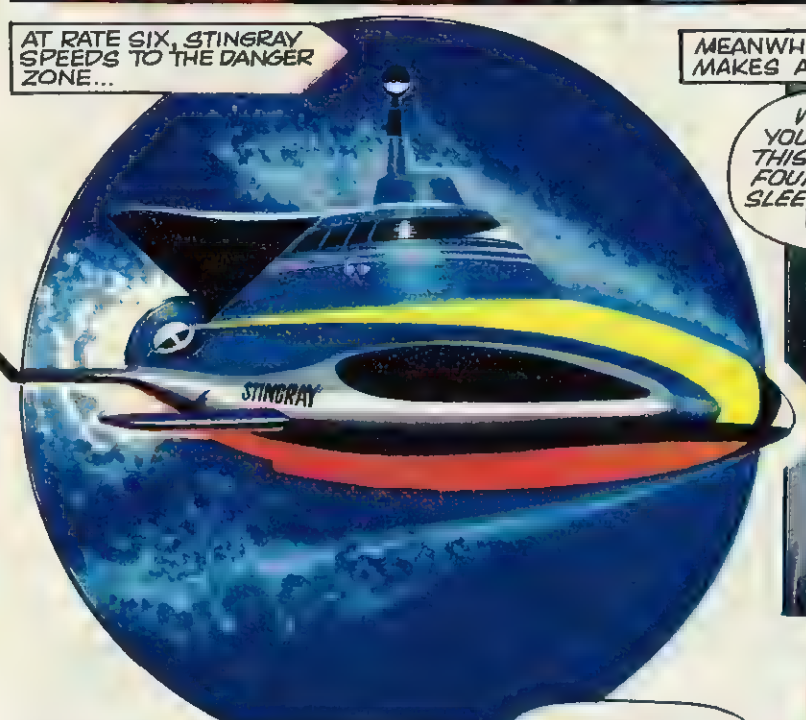
NEPTUNE
HOW QUICKLY WILL THE WEED GROW, DOCTOR?
HARD TO SAY, TROY, BUT FASTER THAN ON URANUS!

SEA LEOPARD'S KEEPING AN EYE ON THE AREA, TROY, YOU AND PHOWKE BETTER GO AND CHECK STINGRAY!
X20 TAKES HIS CHANCE .
I MUST WORK FAST
MEANWHILE, SEA LEOPARD COMPLETES THE FINAL RUN OVER THE DANGER ZONE...
THAT STUFF'S PRETTY NEAR THE SURFACE, SIR!
WE'D BETTER CLEAR THE AREA!
SIR! LOOK!
MASSIVE TENDRILS OF THE ALIEN VEGETATION RISE FROM THE OCEAN...
GIVE ME THE WHEEL, JONES!
SEA LEOPARD SURGES FORWARD..
SAFETY IS REACHED
GET ME MARINEVILLE ON THE VIDEO SCAN!
WITHIN FOUR HOURS THAT WEED WILL BEGIN SEEDING ITSELF. IF THAT HAPPENS NOTHING CAN STOP IT!
MARINEVILLE HEARS THE NEWS .
SOUNDS AS IF THE SEA LEOPARD WAS LUCKY TO GET AWAY!
THIS IS VERY SERIOUS, COMMANDER. IT MEANS THE GROWTH RATE IS MANY TIMES FASTER THAN I ANTICIPATED!

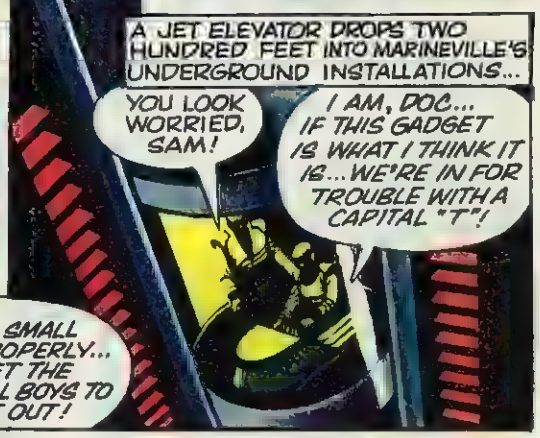
(BLUE CODE) EX&UM ANWJBN ZCNABRXWA. ANN ABXY Y&NAA YJPN 62

Three drums of chemical seed from Uranus have fallen into the Pacific. One is fractured and the seed starts to grow at a fantastic rate. Dr. Pennova is called from Uranus to deal with the menace. Titan finds a canister and sends X20 to discover its use. He steals some of the vitrate chemical which will kill the weed . . .





MEANWHILE, DR. PENNOVA MAKES A DISCOVERY...
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS, SAM? I FOUND IT ON THE SLEEVE OF MY COAT!
IT'S TOO SMALL TO SEE PROPERLY... BETTER GET THE TECHNICAL BOYS TO CHECK IT OUT!


A JET ELEVATOR DROPS TWO HUNDRED FEET INTO MARINEVILLE'S UNDERGROUND INSTALLATIONS...
YOU LOOK WORRIED, SAM!
I AM, DOC... IF THIS GADGET IS WHAT I THINK IT IS... WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE WITH A CAPITAL "T"!

COMMANDER SHORE LEADS THE WAY TO THE ENGINEER'S LABORATORY...
IT'S A MINIATURE MICROPHONE, SIR. NOT A DESIGN I RECOGNISE!
A
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT... THE MYSTERY IS, WHO'S SO INTERESTED IN OUR ACTIVITIES?

THE THREE MEN RUSH TO THE LOCKERS...

IT'S BUTCH HARMER!

QUICK, UNTIE HIM!

DID YOU SEE WHO IT WAS, HARMER?

OUCH, MY HEAD...

PERHAPS THESE ANSWER THAT QUESTION, SAM!

REMEMBER THE PERSISTENT PRESS MAN THE DAY I ARRIVED... HE SEEMED TO BE VERY KEEN ON GETTING HIS STORY.

PRESS

HE SURE WAS, CARLING, CONTACT SECURITY! I WANT ALL PERSONNEL CHECKED. THIS SO-CALLED PRESS GUY HAS SOME QUESTIONS TO ANSWER!

BACK IN THE MARINEVILLE CONTROL ROOM COMMANDER SHORE RECEIVES A SECURITY REPORT...

I'M AFRAID THE PRESS MAN'S DISAPPEARED, SIR. SOME OF THE VITRATE RODS HAVE GONE, TOO!

OKAY, ATLANTA. TELL LIEUTENANT JOHNSON I WANT A FULL REPORT ON HOW THIS STRANGER MANAGED TO GET THROUGH OUR SECURITY!

FROM THE DEEPEST PART OF THE PACIFIC TROY AND PHONES LOOK OUT ON THE FANTASTIC VEGETATION...

OKAY, PHONES... PREPARE STING MISSILES!

WASP

MISSILES AWAY... ON TARGET!

ACCELERATION RATE SIX...

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PACIFIC, X20 REPORTS TO HIS EVIL MASTER, TITAN.

EXCELLENT WORK, X20. WITH THIS CHEMICAL WEED WE CAN CLOSE MARINEVILLE FOR GOOD!

(RED CODE) SCC JZ&GG&EY IW-IFLKWV KF MF&V GSU&X&U

STINGRAY

While Stingray attacks the monster weed, Titan plans to use the seed canister found by his Terror Fish . . .

I HAVE DIRECTED TERROR FISH TO DEAL WITH STINGRAY SHOULD SHE SURVIVE BEING CRUSHED BY THE WEED.

THEN THE TERRAINEANS WILL BE AT OUR MERCY.

AT THAT MOMENT THE FIRST VITRATE MISSILE STRIKES HOME...

WHEN THE WEED IS PLANTED OFF THE MARINEVILLE COAST... THE MONSTER GROWTH WILL SOON CHOKE THE WHOLE TERRAIN!

THEN THE SECOND...

BOTH DIRECT HITS, TROY.

RIGHT, LET'S RADIO SEA LEOPARD AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING ON THE SURFACE.

ANOTHER MISSILE RUN BEGINS...

OKAY, PHONEG... WE'LL AIM TWENTY FEET HIGHER THIS TIME...

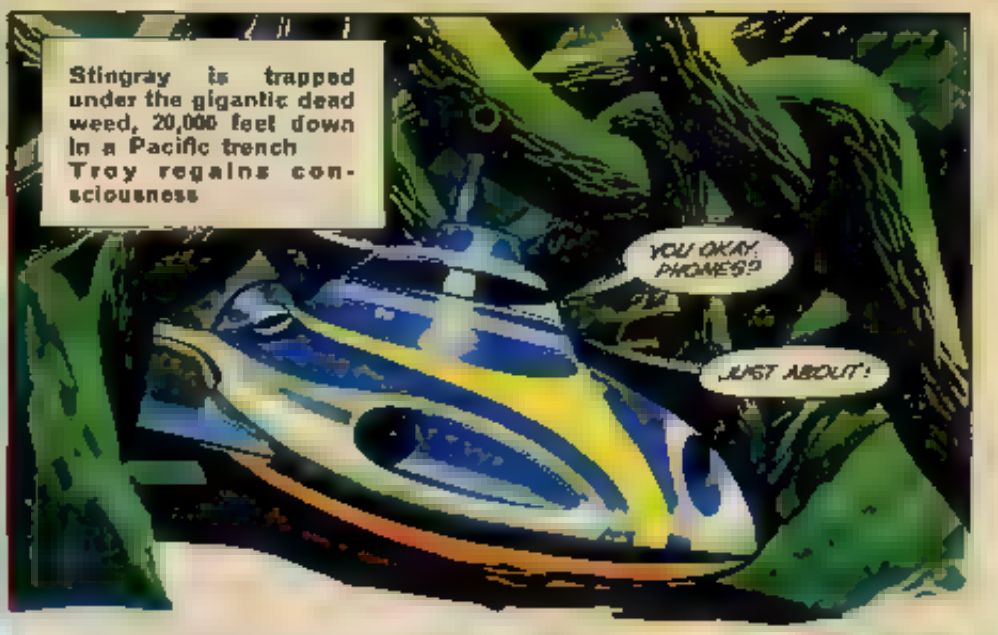
SEA LEOPARD TO STINGRAY... CLEAR THE AREA! THE WEED'S GOING MAD UP HERE!

SEEMS TO SHOW NO ILL EFFECT AT THE MOMENT, TROY.

THANKS, DAN. GUESS WE HIT THE WRONG SPOT. WE'D BETTER TRY AGAIN.

IT COULD BE DYING...
AND THEN...
YOU'D BETTER GET GOING, TROY... IT'S DEFINITELY SINKING.
THERE'S A WHOLE MASS OF IT JUST ABOVE US, AND FALLING FAST, TROY.
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
HOLD ON, PHONES... I'M GOING TO OVER CHARGE THE REACTOR... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE.
THEN...
THE FORWARD MOTOR'S GONE!
CUT ALL ENGINES!
THE RATE COUNTER REGISTERS THE DANGER LEVEL AS THE ATOMIC MOTORS SCREAM...
500
1000
5000
DANGER
SHE'S NOT GOING TO TAKE THAT FOR LONG... GEE, THE HEAT IN HERE...
LOOK OUT!
HOSTILE EYES WATCH AS THE DEAD WEED BEGINS TO BURY THE SUPER SUB...
STINGRAY IS TRAPPED, HIGHNESS. TEMPEST WILL NEVER ESCAPE!
EXCELLENT! RETURN TO TITANICA IMMEDIATELY. VICTORY IS IN OUR GRASP.

STINGRAY


Stingray is trapped under the gigantic dead weed, 20,000 feet down in a Pacific trench Troy regains consciousness
YOU OKAY, PHONES?
JUST ABOUT!

ANY IDEAS ON GETTING OUT OF THIS MESS TROY?
PLENTY, BUT ONLY IF WE CAN GET STINGRAY CLEAR OUR UNDERWATER EQUIPMENT WOULD NOT LAST LONG ENOUGH TO GET US TO THE SURFACE

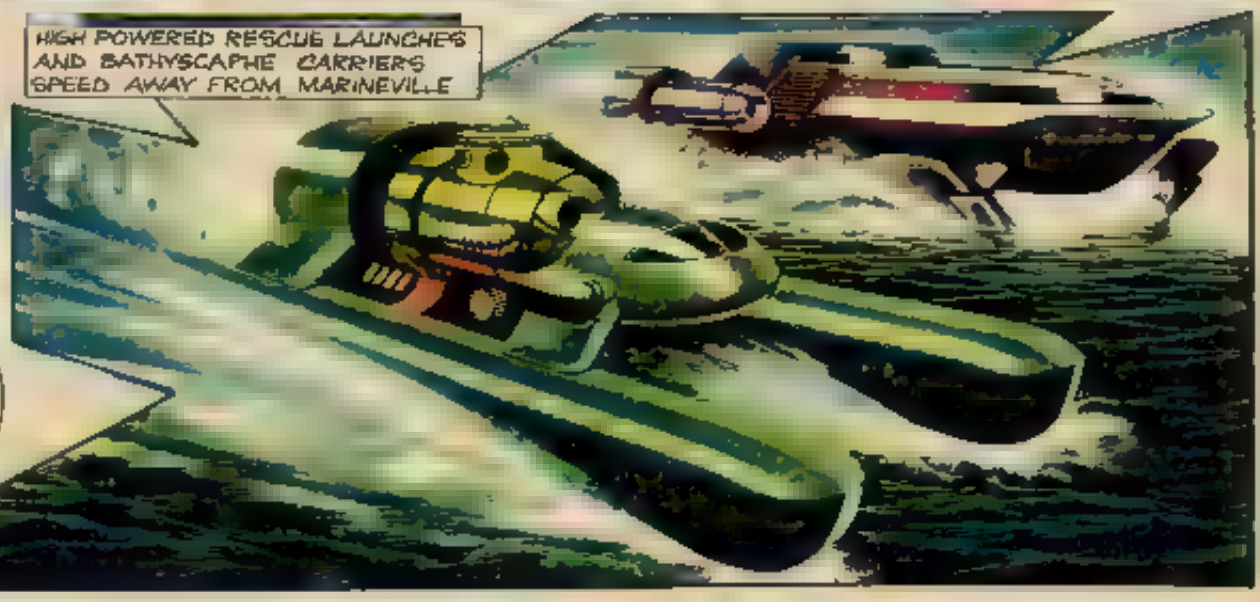
TROY OPERATES A CONTROL AND TWO BEAMS OF LIGHT FLOOD THE OCEAN FLOOR
LOOK, TROY! THE WEED'S FORMED A TUNNEL - IT COULD BE A WAY OUT!
NOT IF OUR ENGINES HAVE BLOWN OUT WE'VE GOT TO FIND A DIRECT ROUTE TO THE SURFACE
THEN WE CAN BE PULLED CLEAR CHECK THE AUXILIARY MOTORS I'M GOING TO EXPLORE OUTSIDE

LET'S SEE IF THE LASER TORCH CAN CUT THROUGH THIS BABY!

IT'S GONNA BE A LONG, SLOW JOB

MEANWHILE, AT MARINEVILLE, COMMANDER SHORE RECEIVES CAPTAIN ROBERTS OF WASP VESSEL SEA LEOPARD...
IT'S NO GOOD, COMMANDER STINGRAY'S BURIED UNDER A LAYER OF WEED A MILE DEEP!
WE'RE NOT GIVING UP THAT EASILY, ROBERTS.. TAKE SEA LEOPARD TO REFERENCE SIX AND FIND THE THIRD CANISTER!

ALERT ALL RESCUE UNITS, I WANT DIVING BELLS DISPATCHED TO STINGRAY'S LAST POSITION, NOW!
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE A SHIP AS VALUABLE AS STINGRAY, CAN WE, ATLANTA?


HIGH POWERED RESCUE LAUNCHES AND BATHYSCAPHE CARRIERS SPEED AWAY FROM MARINEVILLE

AND CAPTAIN MURRAY FISHER OF SEA LEOPARD IS REFERENCE SIX.

ALL SCANNERS START TRACKING 'HELMSMAN. COURSE SIX, SIX, FIVE. RATE SEVEN.

SIX, SIX, FIVE IT IS, SIR.

...RCHES THE OCEAN ... THE LAST MISSING CANISTER.

THEN

NEGATIVE RESPONSE ON CANISTER, SIR BUT SOUNDINGS ON TERROR FISH HEADING FOR MARINEVILLE!

THAT'S NOT OUR BUSINESS, MURRAY- REPORT TO MARINEVILLE AND CONTINUE SEARCH!

PRIME SEA INTERCEPTORS. STAND BY FOR MARAUDING TERROR FISH!

THE TERROR FISH, CARRYING THE CANISTER FOR WHICH SEA LEOPARD IS SEARCHING, NEARS MARINEVILLE.

NEARING MARINEVILLE, MIGHTY YITAN!

PREPARE TO EJECT CANISTER!

THE SEA MISSILES BLAST FROM THEIR LAUNCHERS.

GOOD SHOOTING FISHER - ANYTHING ON THE SEARCH FOR STINGRAY?

NOT YET, SIR.

MEANWHILE, THE RESCUE CRAFT REACH THE AREA WHERE STINGRAY IS LOST...

THE MARINEVILLE VIDEO IS SWITCHED OFF AND UNSEEN, THE SHATTERED SEED CANISTER FLOATS TO THE OCEAN BED AND TAKES ROOT

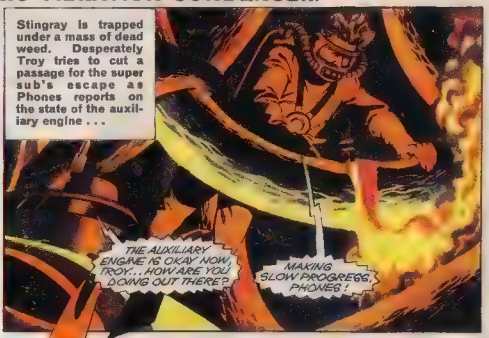
AND BELOW THE SURFACE

THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME. WE'LL NEVER CUT OUR WAY OUT OF HERE!

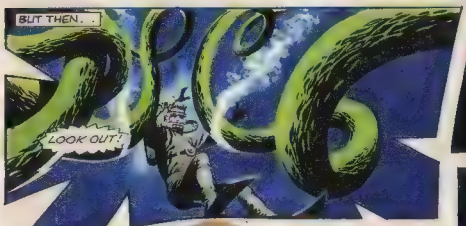
BLUE CODE) ENNM M&XYYNM XOO LXJAB XO VJ&RWNDRUUN RWL&NJARWP RW ARHM.

STINGRAY

Stingray is trapped under a mass of dead weed. Desperately Troy tries to cut a passage for the super sub's escape as Phones reports on the state of the auxiliary engine . . .

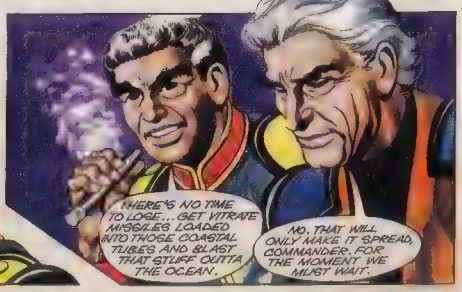


PHONES SPEEDILY DONS HIS DIVING GEAR AND MANAGES TO DRAG TROY CLEAR OF THE WEED. FALL . . .
GEE . . . HE'S UNCONSCIOUS. I'D BETTER GET HIM BACK TO STINGRAY FAST.



AT MARINEVILLE, COMMANDER SHORE SEARCHES FOR ANSWERS . . .

ANY NEWS ON STINGRAY, COMMANDER?
NOT YET, DOC - AND SEA LEOPARD'S HAD NO LUCK IN FINDING THE OTHER MISSING CANISTER!
FATHER! COME QUICKLY!


THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE . . . GET NITRATE MISSILES LOADED INTO THOSE COASTAL TUBES AND BLAST THAT STUFF OUTTA THE OCEAN!
NO, THAT WILL ONLY MAKE IT SPREAD, COMMANDER. FOR THE MOMENT WE MUST WAIT.

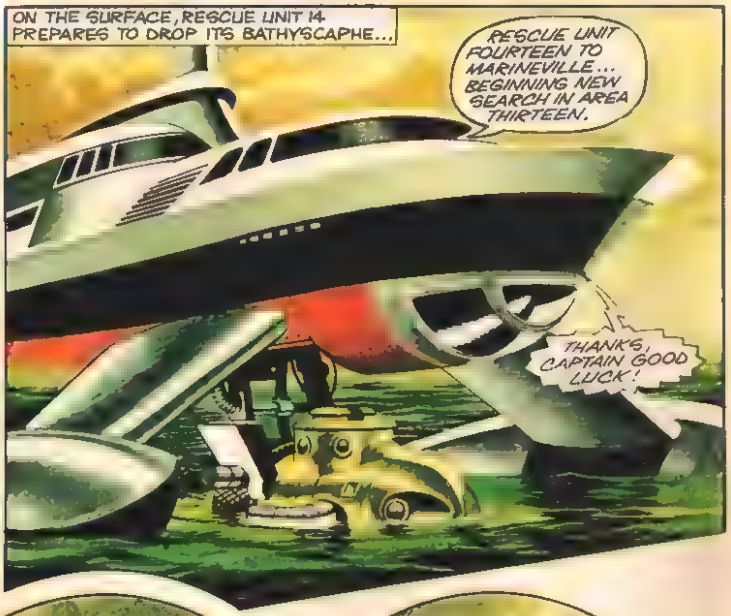
ON LEMOY HOSTILE EYES GLOAT OVER TITAN'S SUCCESS...
OUR TRIUMPH IS NEAR AT HAND, XZO.
THAT WEED WILL CRUSH THE WASP DEFENCES IN HOURS. THEN WITH STINGRAY DESTROYED, THE TERRANEANS ARE AT OUR MERCY.
SEE HOW IT GROWS... IN MINUTES IT WILL REACH THE SURFACE. EXCELLENT.
MINUTES LATER.
MEANWHILE, PHONES MAKES A DECISION...
HE'LL SURE BE MAD WHEN HE FINDS I'M GONE... BUT I RECKON I STAND A CHANCE OF GETTING THROUGH ON THE AQUASPRITE!
PHEW—TROY WAS RIGHT—THIS IS HARD WORK!
BETTER USE THE LASER TORCH...
I'VE MADE IT! I'M CLEAR!
BUT SUDDENLY
ARGH! MY FOOT! I'M TRAPPED!

(BLUE CODE) KJBQGALJYQNA LXVKRWP JUU J&NJA RW RWBNWARDN ANJ&LQ OX& ABRWP&JG.

STINGRAY

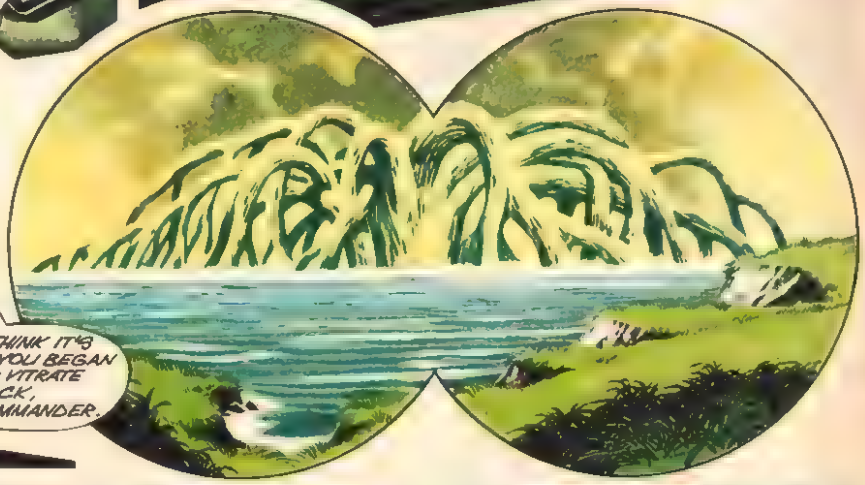
Phones tries to escape from the dead weed which has buried Stingray, but gets trapped by two tendrils . . .

ON THE SURFACE, RESCUE UNIT 14 PREPARES TO DROP ITS BATHYSCAPHE...



NUMBED FINGERS GROPE FOR THE TORCH, BUT...

FROM MARINEVILLE COMMANDER SHORE AND DR. PENNOVA KEEP WATCH ON THE NEW WEED GROWTH WHICH THREATENS THE WASP BASE...



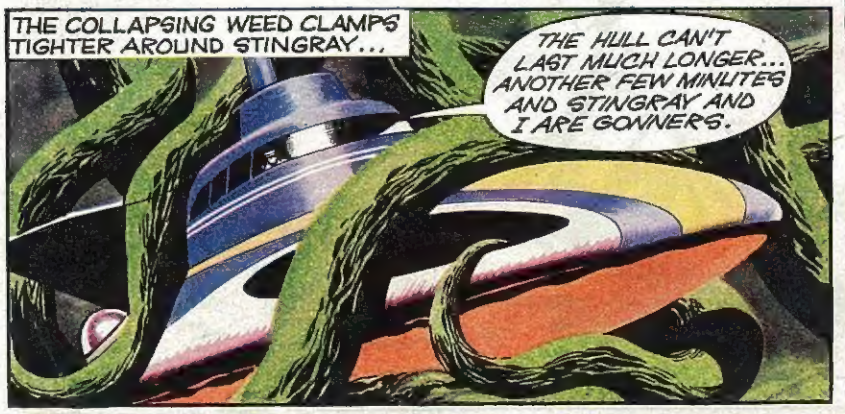
THE ATTACK ORDER IS GIVEN...

BUT THE ALIEN GROWTH HAS PROVIDED ITS OWN DEFENCES...
SOMEHOW WE MUST CLEAR THOSE TENDRILS TO GET AT THE TRUNK.
WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE A HYDROMIC MISSILE...ATLANTA, CLEAR ALL SHIPPING IN A FIFTY MILE RADIUS.
YES, SIR
PHONES REACHES THE LAST OF HIS OXYGEN...
WHAT A WAY... TO...DIE... WHAT'S THAT..?MUST... BE... HALLUCINATION...
...IT'S A... BATHYSCAPHE... HEY, YOU GUYS... OVER HERE! YOU GOTTA SEE ME... YOU GOTTA...
JACK, DIRECT THAT LIGHT OVER THERE. THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE WEED...
SOON PHONES IS SAFELY ABOARD AND...
DON'T WORRY, BUD, WE'LL SOON GET TROY OUT.
GO CAREFULLY... IT WON'T TAKE MUCH TO DISLODGE THAT WEED AND CRUSH STINGRAY FLAT.
SEARING HEAT ARCS FROM THE NOSE OF THE BATHYSCAPHE, CLEARING A PATH BEFORE IT...
FAR BELOW, A TREMENDOUS THUD SHAKES STINGRAY AND WAKENS TROY FROM HIS SLEEP...
GEE...HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN ASLEEP? WHY DIDN'T PHONES WAKE ME UP?
PHONES! PHONES!
HE'S GONE! HE MUST HAVE TRIED THE AQUA SPRITE...I SURE HOPE HE MADE IT, STINGRAY WON'T STAND MUCH MORE.
STINGRAY SHUDDERS AS ANOTHER GIANT TENDRIL SLAMS ACROSS THE STERN.

BLUE CODE: KJBOGALJYQN LYWBBWCBWP ANJaLQ OX& ABBWP&JG RW J&NJ 57.

STINGRAY

Stingray lies trapped under a mass of giant weed. Alone, Troy waits for the sub to be crushed. He does not know that Phones has made the perilous journey through the weed and has located a rescue bathyscaphe which is now on its way to the super sub . . .


THE COLLAPSING WEED CLAMPS TIGHTER AROUND STINGRAY...
THE HULL CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER... ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND STINGRAY AND I ARE GONNERS.

BUT THEN...
A RESCUE BATHYSCAPHE! PHONES MUST'VE MADE IT!
SOON LIMPET ANCHORS SLAM ON TO THE HULL...
GET YOUR MOTORS GOING, TROY... WE'RE GOING TO NEED EVERY OUNCE OF POWER TO DRAG STINGRAY OUT.

STINGRAY'S ESCAPE HAS NOT GONE UNSEEN...
MAJESTY, STINGRAY HAS ESCAPED!
STINGRAY FREE? IMPOSSIBLE!
BUT, SIRE... THE MARINEVILLE BASE IS NEARLY FINISHED... SOON YOU WILL BE MASTER OF THE OCEANS STINGRAY OR NO STINGRAY.

AT MARINEVILLE, THE INSTALLATIONS MOVE UNDERGROUND AS BATTLE STATIONS IS SOUNDED...

BATTLE STATIONS! BATTLE STATIONS!

COMMANDER SHORE GIVES AN ORDER AND...

FIRE HYDROMIC MISSILE!

SHOCK WAVES POUND THE WASP BASE AS THE MISSILE STRIKES HOME...

BY THUNDER! WE STILL CAN'T GET AT THE CENTRAL GROWTH...

AND THE WEED IS ONLY MINUTES AWAY FROM SEEDING ITSELF!

STINGRAY DID IT ONCE, FATHER.

LISTEN, TROY...I KNOW YOU'VE HAD IT TOUGH...BUT THE WHOLE FUTURE OF THE WASPS IS ON YOUR SHOULDERS.

THE HYDROFOIL WILL HAVE US AT MARINEVILLE IN TEN MINUTES, SIR.

THIS IS THE ACTION, PHONES...WE BLAST A HOLE THROUGH THE WEED, PLANT THE VITRATE... BLAST OUR WAY OUT AND MAKE FOR THE OCEAN DOOR...

RIGHT, TROY... WE'RE ONLY SECONDS AWAY FROM THAT STUFF...YEAH, THERE IT IS, DEAD AHEAD.

NEARING THE WEEDS, STINGRAY LEAVES THE RESCUE LAUNCH AND CONTINUES UNDER AUXILIARY POWER...

MANOEUVRING ITSELF INTO POSITION, THE SUPERSUB'S STING MISSILES SCORCH THE LEATHERY FRONDS...

VITRATE MISSILES READY FOR FIRING, TROY.

GOOD SHOOTING, PHONES. FIRE THOSE STING MISSILES AND LET'S GET OUTTA HERE... BEFORE WE'RE TRAPPED AGAIN!

(RED CODE) KWIIFI X&JZ JZFSC SUK&MW &E IWXWIWEUW 5.

STINGRAY

Stingray has planted vitrate missiles into the base of the monster weed growth off the Marineville coast . . . long seconds tick by as she races for the ocean door at maximum speed to escape the collapsing weight of the weed's gigantic surface growth . . .

HOPE YOUR HAND IS STEADY, TROY... IF WE MISS THE OCEAN DOOR AT THIS SPEED WE'RE GONNA GET MIGHTY DENTED.

OCEAN DOOR COMING UP NOW.

STINGRAY

PHEW!

CONGRATULATIONS, TROY... REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY.

OKAY, COMMANDER.

YOU LOOK WORRIED, SIR.

I AM, TROY... TITAN STARTED THAT GROWTH TO OBSTRUCT OUR OCEAN ROUTE – AND HE'S DONE IT UNTIL OUR ENGINEERS GET IT CLEAR...

AND YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT HIS NEXT MOVE WILL BE, SIR...

EXACTLY, PHONEG. WHATEVER IT IS I THINK WE'D BETTER BE READY FOR HIM.

AT THAT MOMENT...

GOOD NEWS, MAJESTY... STINGRAY REACHED MARINEVILLE BASE BUT IS TRAPPED INSIDE BY THE WEED.

EXCELLENT, X'20... TERROR FISH WILL DESTROY ALL TERRANEAN SHIPPING... BUT FIRST DEAL WITH THE SHIP THAT DARED RESCUE STINGRAY.

YES, MAJESTY.

TERROR FISH RECEIVE THEIR ORDERS...

TERRANEAN VESSEL MOVING AT HIGH SPEED. MISSILES ON TARGET.

OUR MASTER WILL REWARD US WELL FOR THIS.

MARINEVILLE ANSWERS THE RESCUE LAUNCH'S CALL FOR HELP...

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! INCREASE SPEED TO RATE FIVE!

BUT...

WE'LL HAVE TO REDUCE SPEED, CAPTAIN... NUMBER ONE SKI MUST BE DAMAGED.

BETTER RADIO MARINEVILLE FOR HELP... WE'LL BE A SITTING DUCK FOR THOSE TERROR FISH.

MINUTES LATER...

THANKS FOR THE LIFT, BOYS.

YOU'RE WELCOME... GOOD LUCK.

LET'S GET OUT TO THAT RESCUE TUB... THEY SOUND AS IF THEY'RE IN A SPOT.

TERROR FISH CLOSE IN ON THEIR PREY...

THE TERRAINEANS ARE LESS THAN ONE MARINE MILE AHEAD.

WE WILL COMMENCE MISSILE ATTACK IN TWO MARINE MINUTES.

ON THE SURFACE...

THOSE THINGS ARE CLOSING FAST... ANY SECOND NOW WE'LL BE BLASTED OUT OF THE WATER...

CAPTAIN, THERE'S ANOTHER VESSEL APPROACHING. AT THAT SPEED IT COULD ONLY BE STINGRAY.

PURSUER BECOMES PURSUED...

THAT ACCURSED STINGRAY... BREAK FORMATION.

THIS ONE THINKS HE'S GOING TO GET AWAY, PHONES.

THANKS, BOYS... GUESS WE'RE QUITS NOW.

IF YOU'RE SURE YOU CAN GET BACK TO BASE OKAY, WE'LL BE GOING.

LATER AT THE MARINEVILLE AIRPORT...

WELL, THANKS FOR THE HELP, DOCTOR PENINOVA. YOUR KNOWLEDGE WAS INVALUABLE.

MY EFFORTS WERE MODEST COMPARED WITH THE COURAGE OF THESE GOOD FELLOWS. THEY DESERVE A MEDAL.

WE'RE MORE INTERESTED IN GETTING MARINEVILLE BACK TO NORMAL.

MY PLANS BROKEN... HALF MY TERROR FISH DESTROYED. TROY TEMPEST, I DEDICATE MY POWER TO YOUR DESTRUCTION.

(BLUE CODE) ANJ UJWNA LUNJ&. ANN ABXY Y&NAA YJPN 62.